THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER — BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

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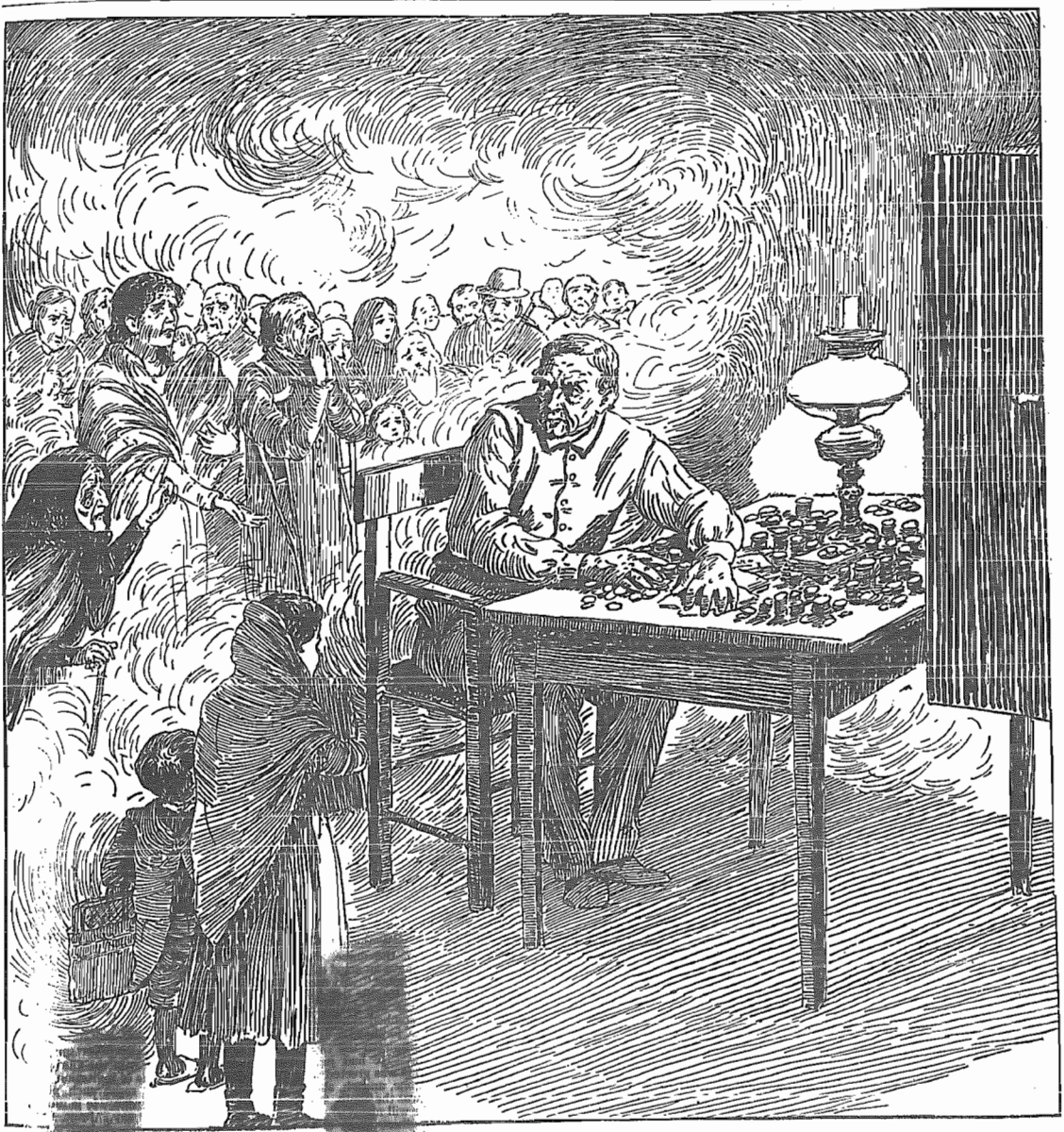


G[illegible] of Gain Mak[illegible] im Deaf to the Appeals of Humanity

Thi[illegible] of a man of whom the [illegible] said, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of God." (See "Where is Your Treasure?" Page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, John 5: 17-29. **"The dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live."** This is true of the final resurrection of all men, but it is still more gloriously true of the spiritual resurrection of souls dead in trespasses and sins.

The Voice of the Lord of Life that called Lazarus from his rocky tomb, today will reach many asleep in the grave of sin, bidding them "Come forth" to spiritual life and liberty. "Hear, and your soul shall live!"

Monday, John 5: 30-47. **"Search the scriptures. . . They are they which testify of Me."** This is the great reason we have for reading the Bible. It speaks of Christ, and as we read we get into direct personal touch with Him. He talks to us and shows us our need. Then we stretch out the hand of faith to receive the blessing He has to bestow. Does your Bible reading mean this to you?

Tuesday, John 6: 1-14. **"This He said to prove Him."** The Saviour still sometimes places us in a perplexing situation for the express purpose of testing our faith and our reliance on Him. How often, like Philip, we can only see to the extent of our human possibilities, leaving the unseen power of God altogether out of the question.

"Only when thine arm
In sense of weakness stretches out to God,
Wilt thou be strong to suffer and to do."

Wednesday, John 6: 15-27. **"It was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them."** Perhaps you are passing through a great or a special testing time. All is dark and discouraging, and you feel inclined to give up. Take heart! The Saviour is close beside you, and He sees you even if you cannot realize His presence. In His own good time He will bring your little ship into quiet waters.

Thursday, John 6: 28-40. **"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."** This is one of the most precious promises in all the Bible. Thousands of weary, trembling souls have dared to come to the Saviour because He said these words. To those who have come in faith He gives rest and peace. Have you come?

"Who trusts in Christ's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that naught can move."

Friday, John 6: 41-59. **"If any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever."** As bread satisfies, strengthens and sustains our bodies, so Jesus, the Bread of Life, satisfies, strengthens and sustains our souls. But Bread can never nourish our bodies until we eat of it, and Jesus can never impart to us spiritual nourishment "unto life eternal" until we, by faith, individually partake of Him, as living bread to our souls.

Saturday, John 6: 60-71. **"Lord, to whom shall we go?"** We have proved with Peter that there is no one like the Saviour. Left to ourselves we should be forlorn and desolate. Not only for the future life, but down here, His love and His presence are beyond compare.

"Into life's future, fearless I may gaze,
For, Saviour, Thou art with me all the days."

The Blotting out of Sin

A little boy ran in one day to his mother, after he had read the promise, "I will blot out as a thick cloud thy transgressions," and he said: "Mother, what does God mean when He says, He will blot out my sins? What is He going to do with them? I can't see how God can really blot them out. What does it mean—blot out?"

The mother, who is always the best theologian for a child, said to the boy: "Didn't I see you yesterday writing on your slate?"

"Yes," he said.

"Well, bring it to me."

He brought the slate. Holding it in front of him, the mother said:

"Where is what you wrote?"

"Oh," he said, "I rubbed it out."

"Well, where is it?"

"Why, mother, I don't know."

"But how could you put it away if it was really there?"

"Oh, mother, I don't know. I know it was there, and it's gone."

"Well," she said, "that is what God means when He says, 'I will blot out thy transgressions.'"

Where is Your Treasure?

"Oh, my Wealth, my Gold, my Treasure," he Cried

"THE love of money is the root of all evil," the Scripture tells us, and the truth of this is illustrated by the following stories. "All possible for myself," seems to be the motto of many people today.

The story is told of a man in a little village in France who had amassed a considerable sum of money through depriving himself for many years of many of the little comforts and pleasures of life. Like all other misers he lived in fear and trembling lest he should lose his fortune, and finally got a workman to construct a subterranean vault with a trap door worked by a hidden spring. The man finished his work, and the miser extracted a promise from him that he would keep the secret of the vault inviolable, which he did, the workings of the trap door being known to these two alone. In and out went the miser, pleased with the sense of security for him and his gold.

Then one day he went in to count his hoarded treasures for the hundredth time. It was a pastime of his, this ranging the coins in separate piles, and gloating over the possibilities which wealth, spread before his eyes, conjured up to his sordid, but delighted mind. We can easily understand how today they seemed to glisten brighter and more entrancingly than ever. He placed the lamp on the table, and counted them again and again. Finally, as he moved to replace them, the lamp exploded, leaving the place in impenetrable darkness.

The man thought nothing of it for a few minutes, but as he tried to find the secret spring, and failed, terror chilled his heart. In vain he fumbled; then he cried with all his might, but in vain. A hollow echo answered back, and that was all; the sound of his voice could not carry beyond those thick walls, could not reach either the ears of his wife or his servants.

Many days passed. No one had seen the man, or knew what had become of him, and his household was distracted. Finally his wife made inquiry for him through the public crier. The news of his disappearance spread through the village and finally came to the ears of the workman who had constructed the vault. This man, doubting that the secret of the trap door had ever been revealed, and in order not to incur trouble for himself in its revelation, or for withholding it in the first place, went to the village magistrate, and told the whole story. He was taken quickly to the home of the miser, and there in the presence of his wife and friends, opened the vault.

Oh, what a frightful spectacle! Surrounded by his treasures sat the man, a shrunken, grinning corpse.

* * *

St. Bernard relates the following story. A rich man was stricken down in his last illness, and on his dying bed asked that his gold and other treasures be brought where he could see them.

"Oh, my wealth, my gold, my treasures!" he cried. "See! I am about to die! Help me, help me, I implore you! Come to my aid, oh my treasure!" He caressed them, his heart quickening its beat. "My gold, alas, must I leave you?" he repeated sobbing. Finally, taking a golden goblet in his hand he, in a dying rage, gnashed his teeth upon its brim. The effort used up all his strength, and he fell back dead.

This is the kind of a man of whom the Master said, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of God."

However, there are other forms of avarice than greed for gold. A man may be stingy of his talents, his affections; may withhold himself when he should give. He should offer his entire being, soul and body, to God, which is his reasonable service.

"Lay up for yourselves treasure in Heaven," said Christ, for it is they alone which will stand through eternity, or outlast the storms of time.

"If I had served God," said Cardinal Wolseley, "in my youth, with the same zeal with which I served my King, He would not have forsaken me in my old age." And Colbert, the great Frenchman, after having served Louis XIV for 20 years, said, "Had I served God as I have served this man, I would have been saved twice over, and now I do not know what is to become of me!"

"Except the Lord huild the house, they labor in vain that build it * * * It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows."—Translated from "En Avant," the French "War Cry."

Christ the Consoler

He is near in the Hour of Bereavement

IT was a little house in a crowded city street, but within its walls was a very happy little family. There was Johnny and brother, then Mary and little sister, the very newest baby—and such a darling she was, a little bit of Heaven. How they loved this little bit of humanity. What a wonderful summer it was, for it was summer time, Decoration Sunday, when little sister had come to that little home, when all the flowers were at their best. Therefore she was always associated with the flowers, and the flowers in the garden never bloomed as they did that summer. The dahlias, sweet peas, mignonette and old man, all made the garden a sweet perfume. Such happy days! No wonder the mother's heart seemed oftimes full to overflowing. And how many times in the midst of her daily duties would she kneel by that little cradle with little sister and thank the loving Heavenly Father for all His kindness. How unworthy she felt. "Give me patience, wisdom, understanding, dear Lord, that I may bring these precious little souls into Thy Kingdom," was the prayer of her heart.

Then one day the storm came. The summer had passed and the beauties of the Indian summer with its chilly evenings were now here. And baby was sick. Well, it was the first time in her six months that she had been sick, therefore it could not be very much, so the mother consoled herself. But the baby grew worse and quickly the best doctors were called in. "Is my baby going to die?" was the anxious cry of the mother. "Oh no," was the reply, "we wouldn't say she was going to die."

But deep in the mother's heart was the fear, nay conviction, that the Father wanted the babe to blossom above. Oh dear, she could not give her up. How the mother's arms enfolded her as if by the holding she could keep her. "Lord, she has been such a comfort. Why she has brought me closer to Thee." Thus for hours did the mother wrestle in this, her Gethsemane. Then, like a flash through the dark night came the message, "I will not leave thee nor forsake thee." Then the mother realized, yes, even this trial which had come to her, she was not to hear alone. So with a breaking heart she resigned her will to Him Who doeth all things well, and He stood near. The hours sped on into another day. Then just as the sun was setting the angels came and bore little sister safely home.

"Oh, your baby [illegible]!" was the sympathetic cry [illegible] "No, she is not dead, I just [illegible] child now to guide us safely [illegible] reply; and, with courage [illegible] own before, she dressed [illegible] for her last journey and [illegible] den curl on her pure white [illegible]

She had just co[illegible] ask when the minister came [illegible] st heard of her sickness. [illegible] with the words, "She has g[illegible] he was so sweet." "Yes," [illegible] "and isn't it nice to know she [illegible] sweet?" And immediately [illegible] efore the mother such a vi[illegible] ing being kept safe in the [illegible] at in the midst of her in[illegible] he could rejoice because sh[illegible] ver made mistakes. In t[illegible] followed there were oftti[illegible] ad times, but midst them His presence was [illegible] and in after years, when the wound was healed, the mother could look back and rejoice that such an experience had been hers. She knew for a certainty that in the first big sorrow of her life that God had been with her.

Dear reader, the dear Christ has [illegible] chosen few He waits even so to com[illegible] Is your soul burdened with sorrow [illegible] you could not tell anyone. No, [illegible] don't have to go along bearing [illegible] own trouble. Perhaps you think, [illegible] how can people be [illegible] gay w[illegible] you feel that you [illegible] le a[illegible] Dear soul, it is for [illegible] pl[illegible] and gives His word [illegible] "Co[illegible] come." Can you [illegible] Lay down your bu[illegible] able to bear it, and [illegible] Then He will come [illegible] joy will be full. T[illegible] surpass anything yo[illegible] difficulties will be [illegible] resting in His abid[illegible] more than a conquer[illegible] hath saved you.—L[illegible]

Like Father, Like Son

A Weighty Reason Why Men Should Not Form the Smoking Habit

A physician who is the [illegible]rector of Hygiene at Antioch Colle[illegible] Yellow Springs, Ohio, was recently [illegible]ed by a friend to state his argume[illegible] against smoking. His reply, as stat[illegible] in "The World's Health," was as fol[illegible]:

"I was explaining the argum[illegible] against smoking which seems to me to [illegible]e most weight—in essence it is also th[illegible] strongest argument against the use of a[illegible]ol as a beverage—as follows: A certa[illegible] proportion of all smokers become so [illegible]minated by the habit that they can n[illegible]er stop smoking nor even confine the[illegible] smoking within reasonable limits. Sm[illegible]ing to excess is injurious as everyone [illegible] agree. Therefore, if you are a non-s[illegible]er and have never begun to smoke, it fo[illegible]ws that you will run a certain, more or [illegible]s fixed, risk of being obliged by habit [illegible] injure yourself when you do begin.

But what about the effect of my smoking upon others who have not begun to smoke, upon my son for example?

"So there it was, and to solve this ethical riddle I had to find out just what influence a father's smoking habits have upon his son."

By means of patient investigation among 348 students at the college he found out that when the fathers smoke, the majority of sons smoke too, when the fathers abstain, the majority of sons are likewise non-smokers.

He further discovered that sons of smokers began to smoke at a very early age, when the habit is particularly injurious to them. Only 5 per cent of sons of non-smokers began to smoke before 16 years of age, while thirteen per cent of sons of smokers began to smoke before their sixteenth birthday.

It follows therefore, that if the father smokes, his sons are likely to follow his example at an early age. In this case example is much more powerful than precept.

Fathers, what example are you setting to your sons?

The Eagle and the Weasel

Canon Wilberforce relates the following striking incident from which he draws a spiritual lesson:

One day, while walking on the Isle of Skye, I saw a magnificent specimen of the golden eagle soaring upwards. I halted and watched its flight. Soon I observed by its movements that something was wrong. Presently it began to fall, and soon lay dead at my feet.

Eager to know the reason of its death, I hastily examined it, and found no trace of gun-shot wound, but found that it held in its talons a small weasel, which, in its flight, was drawn near its body, and had sucked the life-blood from the eagle's breast.

The same end befalls him who clings to secret sin; sooner or later it will sap his life-blood, and he falls down lost! lost! Therefore, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin we are hardening, and that is drawing us down, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the Author and finisher of our faith."

Where People Worship Images of Clay

Adjt. Helena White, a Canada West Missionary Officer, relates some of her experiences in India and tells of her call to the Mission Field

ONE cannot have spent seven years in any part of so ancient a country as India without having gained some interesting experiences. Moreover, this great missionary field has claimed not a few of our own Canada West Officers, so it was with more than usual interest that a "War Cry" representative approached Adjutant Helena White for "a story."

Adjutant Helena White.

The Adjutant, it should be mentioned right away, is a Canada West Missionary Officer, having bade the rolling prairies farewell some eight years ago, her last Field appointment being the Winnipeg VIII Corps. Her Indian name is Jita Bai, which means Living Sister or Sister of Life.

"When I farewelled from Winnipeg," said the Adjutant, "I was to have sailed with the late Major Maggie Andrew, but was delayed for a year through ill-health. It took me in all two and a half months to get to the land to which God called me. Travelling then was difficult during the days of the Great War, and progress was naturally slow. I was held up at Singapore in the Malay Straits for a month from sickness, but God in a wonderful way healed me and I was allowed to proceed.

Worshipping Images

"Lahore, in the Punjaub, my destination, I found to be quite a large city and here I saw for the first time the heathen peoples among whom I had come to work. Here I saw natives worshipping images of clay and was impressed with their great need of the Gospel of Christ.

"My first appointment, and a very happy one it proved to be, was in charge of the Girl's School at Lahore. Two days after my arrival I began nursing two of the girls through small-pox, and soon found out that a Missionary Officer must be prepared for all emergencies. There was a staff of five native teachers, and a large number of native girls who were bright and intelligent young people. I saw many of them converted during my stay of fifteen months, and some are now Officers and wives of Officers.

"Then came the division of the Indian Territory, at the farewell of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, into three Territories. Later on five were made. I was appointed to Financial Work at the Lahore T.H.Q. and in this connection journeyed as far as the Afghanistan frontier with another Officer. We held Meetings in the Military Home at Quetta and were able to do much good work among the soldiers. We saw many conversions and felt much rewarded for our efforts.

"From Financial Work I went in charge of the Lahore Trade Depot where the produce of the Army Criminal Settlements and Day Schools is disposed of. The goods include silk, cotton, lace, fancy-work and embroidery, all done by natives under the Army's care. I was here four years and gained much valuable experience.

"My last appointment prior to sailing for Canada was at the Shantinagar Land Colony where Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carter are in charge. My position was Field Officer and, incidentally Jack-of-all-trades, for my work included most everything from nursing to conducting Meetings.

"The Colony ranks among the best which the Army has in India, and comprises some 2,000 or more acres. The colonists are prosperous and the land is fertile. The land was part of a great desert over which only camels could travel, but a splendid irrigation system has been installed, canals cut, and now the desert literally blossoms as the rose. Two crops are raised during the year. In May, wheat and grain is harvested, and later on in the year cotton and sugar-cane is grown. Mustard-oil is also a product of the Colony, this being used extensively for cooking purposes.

"There are in the Colony some 1,600 settlers and these are all Salvationists. The Colony is divided up into eight wards with two or more Sergeants in charge of each. Meetings are held almost every night of the week, and often several Meetings are in progress at the same time. A fine brick Citadel, seating five hundred, is among the Meeting places.

"There is a Corps-Cadet Brigade of thirty, five of whom went into the recent Session to be trained as Officers. The Senior Roll numbers 700, the Junior Roll 300, and the Cradle Roll 400. It is not an unusual thing for fifty babies to be dedicated at one time."

The interviewer asked the Adjutant a question about the Meetings. Her eyes shone.

A Picturesque Sight

"Oh, I wish I could describe the Meetings to you," she said, "but I cannot. They are wonderful. The men and women have separate Meetings, but the women with their garments all the colors of the rainbow are a most picturesque sight. Some have their babies on their hips, and others come in with plate or bowl on their heads. In the vessel is their offering to God's work of wheat, grain or cotton. The Colonists are generous and recently gave 1,000 rupees (about $300) toward the General's Birthday Scheme. This represents a great sum to them."

The Adjutant was questioned about some of the native customs in the Punjaub.

"The event of a boy in a family," said she, "is cause for much rejoicing among the settlers. Often the mother will bring as her thank-offering a plate of sweet-meats, and in some cases a shining silver dollar rests on top.

"A marriage is curiously observed among the natives. The groom rides into the village on a white horse and as he proceeds he usually scatters coins. If he can afford it he is accompanied by a small band, consisting usually of a cornet, tom-toms and a triangle. The tune does not matter much and the more noise the better. The wedding feast is held in the bride's compound, and after much rejoicing the ceremony is concluded."

"What about lions, tigers and snakes?"

The Adjutant smiled. "Well, I have not seen many of the former, but the latter are plentiful in some places. Personally, I have not had any dealings with them, but I know of Officers who have had some very unpleasant experiences in this direction. Adjutant Moti Bai, (Layer), now in charge of the Lahore Girl's School, retired to her room to rest one evening and, contrary to her usual custom (and providentially as it afterwards proved), put on the light before lying down. As the light flashed on the couch, she discovered to her horror a large cobra coiled up. It had evidently got into the house under the straw matting. The reptile of course, was at once killed by the men servants.

"Then again Mrs. Brigadier Ross, when her husband, the Divisional Officer, was away on tour, was in the habit of sleeping on the verandah. One night their pet dog 'Pincher' commenced to bark and could not be quieted. Finally Mrs. Ross determined to investigate with a lantern. There right by her husband's bed was a deadly cobra. A servant was summoned and the snake when killed was found to measure six feet in length."

* * *

THE ADJUTANT'S CALL TO OFFICERSHIP AND ARMY CAREER

The story of the Adjutant's call to Officership is one that must surely be of help to those who have difficulties to face and especially those who suffer bodily weakness.

Our Comrade was born at Greenspond, Newfoundland, and while still a child had the misfortune to lose her mother. At the age of six years she came to Canada where at Clarke's Harbor she lived with her sister, Mrs. Captain Pelley. Thus early she came into contact with the Army and soon gave her young heart to God. The little Convert became an energetic "War Cry" boomer and sold weekly as many as thirty copies.

Later on she returned to her father's care at Greenspond and immediately met with persecution, her father being a strict Episcopalian. He forbade her attending the Army Meetings and thus threw a wet blanket over her ambitions. She was not discouraged, however, and frequently stole away to the Meetings and saved up her pennies for the collections.

After this, when fourteen years of age, the young Army enthusiast went with another sister, also an Army Officer, Mrs. Adjutant Snow, then at Simcoe, Ont. While there she attended a Meeting conducted by the D.C. (now Lt.-Colonel Desbrisay) and consecrated her life fully to God and the Army for Officership. Happy days of service followed, and much of her Soldier days were spent at Quebec and also Parliament Street, Toronto.

When the time arrived for her to make application for Officership she was immediately confronted with a serious obstacle. The doctor would not give her a health certificate. She succeeded, however, after a while in persuading the Candidate's Board to accept her on her own responsibility and it was agreed that she should be trained for the Social Work. It was, therefore, with surprise and no little joy that on Commissioning night a commission was handed her for the Field. She had earnestly hoped and prayed for this.

St. John II, N. B. was her first appointment, followed by Summerside, P. E. I. She was then ordered by the doctor to try the West on account of poor health. Headquarters agreeing, our Comrade was

(Continued on page 12)

The Adjutant with some of the Corps Cadets of Shantinagar Colony.

The Adjutant with the Sewing Class at the Lahore Girls' School.

Seven Officers from seven different countries.

A Fisher of Men Among the Fishers for Salmon

An account of an Army Officer's visit to the great Canneries on the British Columbia Coast.

By Captain W. Houghton

THREE million salmon! This is the computed annual catch on the river Skeena, Northern British Columbia. Big "Springs," silvery "Steelhead," "Sockeye," "Humpbacks," "Dogs," and "Coho" coming with the precision of the seasons, and in such shoals!

What a proof of the providential care of our God, who promised, "While the earth remaineth seedtime and harvest, ... shall not cease." Just as the great wheat harvest was waving on the prairies, so the harvest of fish was in full swing in the spacious estuary of the Skeena at the time of my visit. When the sun shines they fling themselves out

Envoy Bryant, Port Simpson

of the water as if inviting some sluggish fisherman to cast forth the net.

It takes a dozen canneries to deal with this pack, resulting in a total output of say, 250,000 cases of canned salmon, besides a considerable amount of salted, shipped in barrels.

Here nearly all the Indians migrate for the season, coming from up river beyond Glen Vowell, all along down to the lower reaches, including Port Simpson and Metlakatla and as far as Nass River. They usually come in complete families with all sorts of personal necessities for the sojourn by the sea.

The houses are one or two-room shacks, placed in rows, often in very close proximity and necessarily of a temporary character. One or two of the canneries, I am glad to say, has its little church where Meetings can be held.

The lack of the restraints and help of the home village life has always proved a source of temptation to the natives, and this is the reason for the various ministers and Missionary Officers spending some time around the canneries during the fishing season, giving a word of cheer to the fishermen, visiting the homes, or conducting Meetings.

The Army uniform usually calls for a smile of recognition from all classes of cannery workers, and the management show a courteous and friendly appreciation of our efforts, giving ready hospitality with a meal or bed when possible. Very few places in the neighbourhood can boast a hotel.

Nothing could well surpass the scenery on a sunny day, when sailing among the canneries through the broad waterways between beautifully wooded islands, and little islets as if a submerged mountain were lifting its head out of the sea. A feeling of wonder and praise involuntarily wells up in one's mind and heart.

My visit to the canneries this year has impressed me with the benefits surely accruing from the time spent in this way, and from general observation I am glad to believe things are improving, and the natives are learning by the Grace of God to stand against the wiles of the Devil.

The natives have had a time of adversity for the last year or so. Last summer the fishing was poor, and from the lack of the usual snow and ice during the winter, there was very little hunting, so I was glad to find the prospects brighter for this year.

Extracts from

The General's Journal

ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

The Veteran's "Better Yet!"—Amusing Misconception Concerning the Army's Income—Downpour of Heavenly Influences—Book that "Touches Life at Many Points"

Tuesday, February 2nd, 1926.—I.H.Q. and a crowded morning. Unsworth (Lieut.-Commissioner); very bright. Reports friendly interviews at Buckingham Palace. The Queen spoke of the "high idea!" the Army possesses to set before the people.

The following letter from one of our Veterans touches me:

Star Hall, Manchester,
February 1st, 1926

My Beloved General:

Your letter of January 29th reached me on Saturday just before leaving for the Star Hall, Manchester. I do most sincerely thank you for the same. It "put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and wine increased." Your first letter to me is dated 1876, and is still in my possession. Now here is one dated 1926. What "great things" the Lord has done for us between these two dates. . . .

You will be pleased to know that God visited us very graciously yesterday in the Star Hall. He gave us among the penitents of last evening several new and interesting cases of conversion. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow!" But I still believe that "the best is yet to be" for us all. and especially for you, my beloved General, and for our dear Salvation Army.

Again thanking you,
Yours affectionately,
John Roberts, Colonel (Retired).

Wednesday, 3rd.—Very good night. To God, who makes day and night serve Him. I give thanks!

World Councils today. Mapp (Commissioner), Vlas (Colonel), Blowers (Commissioner). Long list. At 1 o'clock Elisha Raj (Brigadier, Field Secretary, India Western); returning to Bombay. Very pleased with him. Smith and wife (Adjutant), going to India again for Criminal Work. Mrs. Smith strongly urged me to send married Officers to India. Smith himself is a Newfoundlander. Blowers and Indian Affairs at 2. India is big enough and needy enough to fill my life! Simpson (Commissioner) followed.

Friday, 5th.—At 9 o'clock to Mr. Wade's (sculptor) with F. and Cliffe. Very pleased with bust and statue of Founder; bust of Army Mother also coming on. They will be greatly valued in years to come. Mr. Cropper, on evidence before Departmental Committee on Registration of Charities. A curious circumstance which illustrates the amazing difficulty some people have in understanding figures: one of the lady members of the Committee said to Mr Cropper, "I see that the Salvation Army appears to have an annual income of seven million pounds." He replied, "I wish we had!" This figure was, it appeared, reached by adding all the assets together—including those of the Life Assurance!—as well as the totals of both sides of the balance-sheet!

The Editor of "The Daily Chronicle" presses me for an opinion with regard to the Turkish position in the Near East. I said, "You well know where my sympathy lies, but I won't touch political questions."

Interviews: Mapp, re coming journey. Haines (Colonel), reports on Wiesbaden, where we are well received (with the Troops) on vacating Cologne—Kitching, recovered from his recent sickness.

Last thing on leaving I.H.Q. telegram from New York showing Eva to be again very ill. It is a calamity! Wish I could do something.

Peyron (Commissioner) sends me the names of his Committee of Honor formed to raise funds for our new Palace for Women in Paris. They include:

The Presidents of the Senate, the Chamber of Deputies, and the Councils of Ministers; the Ministers of the Interior, of Finance, and others; many Prefects, several distinguished literary and political personages, and the Ambassadors of Italy, Great Britain, Belgium, United States, Japan, and Switzerland—

A most influential body. We want to raise three million francs.

Saturday, 6th.—Hadley Wood today. Smith at 9.30 and dictated, chiefly letters. Turbulence in China agitates me. Marshal Feng seems to have created a dangerous position. Whether he realizes it or not, it looks as though he has knocked the table over as well as stopped the game!

Counsel's opinion in important matters of new Trustee Act very good. We are not, after all, much affected.

Wired congratulations to the Queen of Holland on her Silver Wedding. Her Majesty has been a sincere friend of our Work for many years. Writing most of the day, but much of it concerning small potatoes!

Sunday, 7th.—Home today. Refreshed, and felt an intimate nearness to God this morning. Considering many plans for His Kingdom; may He over-rule all for His glory! How often the neglected of men prove to be elected of Him.

To work about 9.45. Morgan (Captain) came over; dictated for "War Cry," etc. Disappointed with my Message re Self-Denial now I see it in type.—Much in thought about Eva; her illness is evidently most serious. What can we do?—Some time on messages for my coming Meetings.

Cliffe and Renee (Adjutant and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth) taking Meetings today at Norland Castle. God be with them!

Monday, 8th.—A day of interviews. More good reviews of "Echoes and Memories."

Wednesday, 10th.—Correspondence. An appeal in the Lincoln (murder) case. Can we help this young man? There is certainly some new evidence, but I doubt its cogency. Perhaps the best plea for the lad is his youth.

Yesterday (9th), Clapton all day with Cadets; including Officers, about 700 present. An especially interesting day. The Cadets, particularly the men, are clearly advancing. Force, confidence, gladness evident in all or nearly all. The night Gathering witnessed one of those comings-down upon us of holy influences from Heaven in which I so much rejoice. Many of these young lives, I believe, are really open to God and given to Him. The Continental Officers now at Sunbury did well and seemed much impressed. Received two Finnish Officers; one had worked for some time in Russia. Truly the Spirit of Christ was manifest! I shall not easily forget the tender and resolute exclamation of one of them who speaks Russian, "I love those people!"

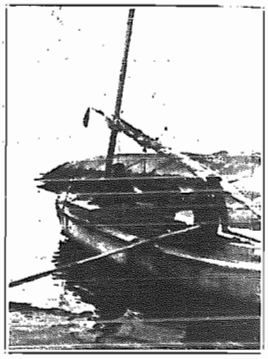
Long talk with Russell (Colonel, Chief Side Officer, Women). Paterson (Major Annie), I deeply regret, is very ill. Interviews with Anbai (Lieut.-Colonel McIlwraith), Orsborn (Brigadier, Chief Side Officer, Men), and Purkis (Staff-Captain).

The "Daily Telegraph" has a striking review of my book, "Echoes and Memories":

This book must appeal not only to the members of the Salvation Army, and those who are particularly interested in its progress, but to all who can respect a Movement which is deeply felt and sincere. These reminiscences touch life at many points. . . .

No one can read this book without feeling that he had gained not only an interesting insight into some of the aims, methods, difficulties, and achievements of this remarkable Organization, but also a new understanding of its spirit.

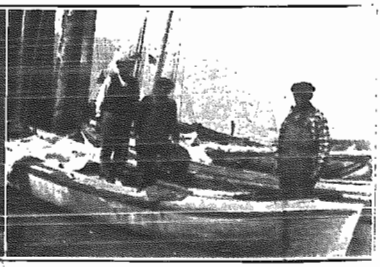
(TO BE CONTINUED)



Sergeant-Major Wells, Kitwanga

Treasurer Cornelius Nelson, Nass River

Brother and Sister Woods, returning to Glen Vowell after a fishing trip



Envoy Mark McKay and son, Kitselas

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder ..... William Booth
General ..... Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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General Order

Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada West Territory between Sept. 26 and Oct. 11.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

The Coming Congress

The announcement that Commissioner Mapp, our International Secretary, is to be the Leader of our Congress this year will be received with much pleasure by all Officers and Comrades.

The Commissioner has a warm place in the hearts of Western Canadians and his striking personality, outstanding platform ability, and great facility in imparting counsel will go far to make the Congress a splendid success from all standpoints. All Comrades can confidently look forward to a most inspiring series of gatherings

The spacious Amphitheatre, in Winnipeg, has been taken for the first event on Friday, October 15th, which will be entitled, "A Pageant of Youth." It will be the greatest Young People's Demonstration ever staged in the West.

On Saturday there will be a great assembly at the City Hall, where His Worship, Mayor Webb will accord the Commissioner a Civic Welcome. A great procession of Salvationists will then march to the Grace Hospital where the corner stone of the new wing will be laid. At night a Soldiers' Meeting will be held in St. Stephens Church.

The Capitol Theatre has been secured for the Sunday's Meetings. In the afternoon the Commissioner will lecture on, "The Salvation Army and the Secret of its Success."

A great Social and Missionary Demonstration will be held on the Monday night.

The Officers' Councils will be held in the National Assembly Hall.

This year the Congress has been divided into two parts and the second half will be held in the city of Vancouver, from Saturday, October 23 to Wednesday, October 27.

On Saturday all the delegates and city forces will parade through the streets. A Soldiers' Meeting will be held at night.

On Sunday, three great Meetings will be held in the Pantages Theatre, followed on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday by Councils for Staff and Field Officers and Local Officers.

Watch the "Cry" for further particulars. Come up to Congress believing for great things and pray that God will abundantly pour out His blessing.

Commissioner Hay

Appointed Territorial Commander for New Zealand

The General has appointed Commissioner James Hay, whose health, we are glad to say, is greatly improved, to the command of the Army's Work in New Zealand. The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have already arrived in New Zealand, and Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard, who have farewelled from the Command, are now on their way to London, prior to receiving their next appointment.

The Commissioner

Presides at United Meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel at which he Speaks of his Recent Campaigns—Charioteers Welcomed Home—Missionary Officer Speaks

THE Winnipeg Citadel was crowded on the night of Thursday, September 2, when Salvationists of the city gathered to welcome home the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich from their tour to the Coast. The Officers of the Manitoba Division, who had come to the city for Divisional Councils, were also present.

Many Items of Interest

Many items of interest were crowded into the two hours spent in the Citadel. There were other welcomes and also a farewell, while musical and vocal numbers added to the enjoyment of the evening.

As a prelude, the three instrumentalists who had been with the Motor Chariot marched on to the platform, garbed in red jerseys, and delighted the audience with a short and snappy tune.

The Chief Secretary then lined out the opening song after which Lt. Weir and Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele led in prayer. A spirited March by the Citadel and St. James Bands called forth much appreciation.

The Commissioner, who was warmly greeted on rising to speak, gave a brief outline of his recent tour. The work among the Natives in British Columbia, he stated, is prospering, and the Salvation Army is much beloved by them.

It had pleased him greatly, he said, to preside at the opening of the Eventide Home at Edmonton, the first Institution of its kind to be established by the Army in Canada. He hoped to open others before long. It was a source of gratification to him that his dream of Homes for all old men in Western Canada is thus being fulfilled.

He then called on Adjutant Helena White to speak. The Adjutant, who was garbed in her Indian costume, told of her gladness at being home again after eight years service in India. She spoke of her definite call to Missionary Work and of how God had preserved her in health when her friends thought she was going to India to die. She loved her chosen work and found much joy in telling the heathen of Christ's power to save.

"But all the idol worshippers are not in India," she concluded, "there are many in this Western land who are bowing down to idols such as worldly pleasure, gambling, smoking, drinking and other things which enslave the soul. Oh break free from them tonight and start to serve God."

A visitor from California, well known to a Citadel audience was then called to the platform. This was Ensign Ivy Hodder, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder. Her singing of an old song recalled many memories of her stay in Winnipeg. At its conclusion she gave a brief testimony and conveyed to one and all, greetings from her father and mother.

The Commissioner bade her send greetings in return from the Comrades in Winnipeg, who retained many pleasant memories of their old leaders.

Adjutant Knott Says Farewell

Adjutant Chrissie Knott, who was leaving Grace Hospital on the morrow, to proceed to Calgary, was then called on to say a few words of farewell.

She said that she had been very happy in her work at the Grace Hospital during the last sixteen months and regretted having to leave. Nevertheless she went with a glad heart to Calgary at the call of her Leaders and meant to put her whole soul into her new task. Though very conscious of her own limitations she felt cheered and strengthened by the assurance that God was with her and in His strength she could face and conquer whatever difficulties lay before her.

The Charioteers were then given an enthusiastic welcome and Sergeant Verner Wright was called on to give some account of their journeyings. Before doing so he spoke of his pleasure at being on the same platform as Adjutant White, who had enrolled him as a Junior Soldier at Neepawa some years ago.

Launching into a description of the adventures of the Charioteers he said that they had travelled 2,886 miles in nine weeks. Some idea of the rough journeying involved was given by his descriptive accounts of tight corners they had gotten the Chariot out of.

Captain King then gave an account of the spiritual side of the Campaign. Twenty-nine inside Meetings and 69 Open-Air Meetings had been held, he said. These had been attended by thousands of people and 72 had sought Salvation or Holiness.

A Stirring Charge

Selections by the Citadel Band and Songsters followed and then the Commissioner gave a stirring charge to the Officers and Soldiers present, concluding with a heart-moving appeal to sinners to seek Salvation.

All present will long remember his vivid description of "the man with the victory sword."

"The price of victory in the Lord's Army," he said, "is declared by our Captain in these words: 'If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself.' There must be an absolute agreement on our part with these terms if we would be victorious."

Referring to the defeat of the Israelites at Ai, he said, "They were defeated because one man was out to make something for himself, instead of being entirely devoted to the cause. It is the cause that matters; Christ wants perfect allegiance from His followers before He can give victory. The gilded Cross and the golden sword speak of wealth and ease and worldly power—never of the lowliness of the Nazarene. Shall we imperil our great cause for the sake of Babylonish garments or wedges of gold? Nay, we must despise these things, we must scorn to betray our trust for earthly reward. Our armor, the armor of the Happy Warrior, of the man with the victory sword, must be an invincible optimism, a boundless enthusiasm and an unwavering belief in the Cause for which we fight."

Man Seeks Salvation

He concluded with a stirring plea to those who had forsaken the right path and laid down the victory sword to turn aside to worldly pleasures or treasures, to return to their allegiance to God and no longer imperil His cause in the earth by their self seeking. During the Prayer Meeting, one man was led forward to the Mercy Seat by one of the Charioteers.

The Chief Secretary brought the gathering to a close with prayer.

Adjutant Knott Farewells From Grace Hospital

THE COMMISSIONER Presides at Gathering of Staff—Many Tributes to the Adjutant's Worth and Work

For the past sixteen months, Adjutant Chrissie Knott has filled the position of Superintendent of Nurses at the Winnipeg Grace Hospital. She has filled it well, winning the esteem and confidence of the Staff and performing her duties in a most efficient manner. Now, as we have previously announced, she is appointed

Adjutant Chrissie Knott

Superintendent of the Calgary Grace Hospital.

A day or so before her departure from Winnipeg the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich conducted a farewell service at the Grace Hospital, at which many warm tributes were paid to the Adjutant.

Adjutant Davies led the gathering in prayer, following which the Chief Secretary spoke, saying that the Meeting was an expression of love and esteem to the Adjutant for the service she has rendered.

The Commissioner stated that Grace Hospital is a splendid training ground for young women whose aim is to qualify for useful service in the nursing profession and as managers of Army Hospitals. When Matrons are needed elsewhere, the Mother Hospital provides them.

He paid a warm tribute to Adjutant Scott, the retiring Superintendent at Calgary, speaking of the splendid work she had done there during the past nine years. Her strenuous labors had affected her health, however, and it was necessary that she take a furlough. So the choice had fallen on Adjutant Knott as her successor.

He went on to speak highly of the work Adjutant Knott had done since coming to Canada, proving her worth and efficiency in her chosen calling, and wished her well in her new appointment.

Two Officers were selected to represent the nursing Staff of the Hospital—Captain Laura Cummins, and Ensign Otterkill. They each referred to their happy associations with the Adjutant and wished her well.

Staff-Captain Hansell, the Assistant Superintendent, spoke warm words of appreciation of the Adjutant's service and comradeship.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich also paid a warm tribute to the Adjutant, stating that she stood for thoroughness, discipline and efficiency. She gave her a text to remember when she faced her new duties in Calgary, "As thy days so shall thy strength be."

The Adjutant then gave her farewell speech. She said that she was consecrated to do the will of God and quoted the words, "It is lovely to do God's work but better to do His will." The emergencies of the Salvation war now demanded that she farewell and though she was happy in her work at the Grace and was really sorry to go, yet she accepted marching orders in the spirit of a Soldier and had made up her mind to be equally happy in her new appointment.

Her aim whilst at the Grace had been to help the nurses get the very best out of their training so that they would do efficient service in the future.

Two forces had been strong in her life—God's love and her parent's love. Because of the goodness and faithfulness of her father and mother, God had become very real to her. She concluded as follows: "To a child, the face of mother is very much akin to the face of God and when one gets older and looks beyond the faces of parents one sees the face of God. Each has his own life to live and it is not fair to shift too much of the responsibility on God or on the shoulders of our parents. They have a very important place in the scheme of things, but after the final analysis, it is we who are accountable for our own deeds and thoughts."

The Commissioner in a final word, said that all her Comrades wished the Adjutant every possible success and believed that she was going to keep up the best traditions of Army nursing. Mrs. Colonel Miller then closed with prayer.

On Saturday, September 18th, the Training Garrison will open to receive the 1926-27 Session of Cadets. Rumor has it that they are a fine lot of young people. Welcome Meetings will be conducted by the Commissioner on Sunday, Sept. 26.

The William Booth Memorial Scheme [illegible]mpaign Gets

WE ARE now on the eve of the great campaign to raise funds for going ahead with the William Booth Memorial Scheme. This, as our readers will recollect, includes the erection of a new Training Garrison and a new wing for Grace Hospital.

The plans for the Campaign have now been completed by the executive committee, under the leadership of Mr. A. L. Crossin, and on Monday, Sept. 20th, the canvass of Winnipeg and its suburbs will commence. It will be a short, intensive effort, lasting for eight days, and it is confidently expected that the citizens will rally well to the Army's support and show their practical appreciation of the good work being carried on in their midst.

Many of Winnipeg's leading citizens, including Church dignitaries, professional men and the heads of large industrial and business concerns, have promised their support and co-operation, and a number of leading ladies who are deeply interested in the work of Grace Hospital, are enthusiastically entering into the Campaign. Prospects therefore look very encouraging for attaining the objective.

Work on the new wing of Grace Hospital has already started and the corner stone laying will be one of the Congress events which will stir up much interest in the city.

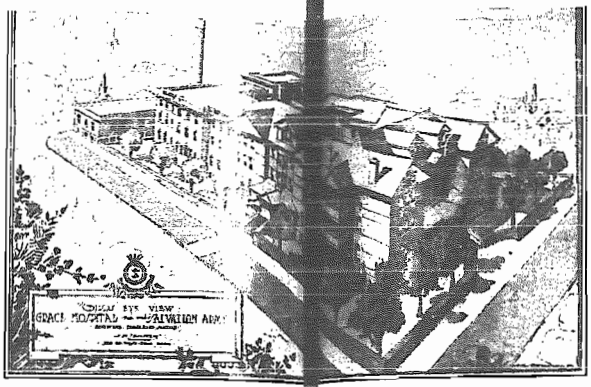
Some of the modern features of this new wing will include nurseries on the main floor; panel screens between beds in the public wards which will as effectively ensure privacy as a complete partition; electric dumb-waiters to transport food direct from the main diet kitchen to each of the ward diet kitchens; laboratories, clinic rooms, dental parlors, storage coolers, and receiving and lecture rooms in the basement.

The second and third floors will be laid out in nurseries and private wards much like the main floor, while the top storey will contain four operating rooms with necessary utility and service quarters, as well as a number of private wards for lying-in patients.

The pressing need for enlargement of the Hospital has long forced itself upon the attention of the Army's Leaders. For years past it has been steadily filled to capacity, and it has not always been possible to give the accommodation for which applications were made. The births in the hospital have continued to average over one hundred a month and over thirteen hundred for the year. The Hospital is now completing its 21st year of service to women and children. The work really began fifteen years before the present fine edifice was erected. Urgent need impelled the Army Officers of those days to open a small Rescue Home on Pacific Avenue. At a later date a double house was taken on Young Street, where many women and girls were cared for in time of trouble.

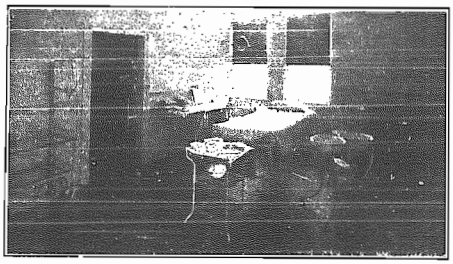
To-day Grace Hospital is one of the most modern Canadian maternity hospitals. More than 175 Winnipeg doctors practise there.

Grace Hospital has attained a very high standing amongst Maternity Hospitals on this



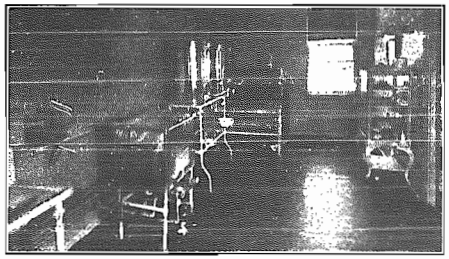
A BIRD'S EYE VIEW [illegible] WE HOPE FOR.

The artist here gives us a glimpse into the future of [illegible] Hospital when the scheme is completed. The power plant and laundry were completed two years ago and [illegible] commenced on the new wing on Arlington Street which will link the p[illegible] the main building.

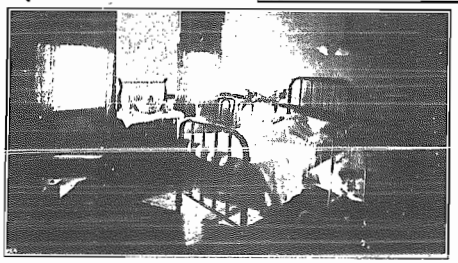


Operating Room

A well-lighted and large chamber, with modern equipment



Modern Sterilizer



Peep into a Sunlit Private Ward

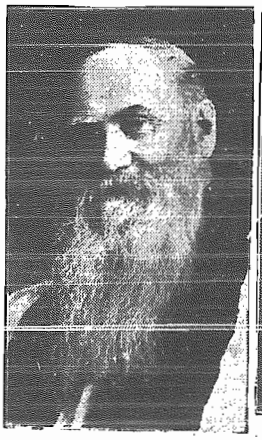
Prominent People Who [illegible] Behind The Cam[illegible]

MR. A. L. CROSSIN
Manager, Loan Dept., Mutual Life, who is Chairman of the Campaign.

HON. T. A. CRERAR
President United Grain Growers' A[illegible]

MRS. JOHN BRACKEN
[illegible] of the Pr[illegible] of Manitoba.

MRS. C. [illegible]
President W[illegible]



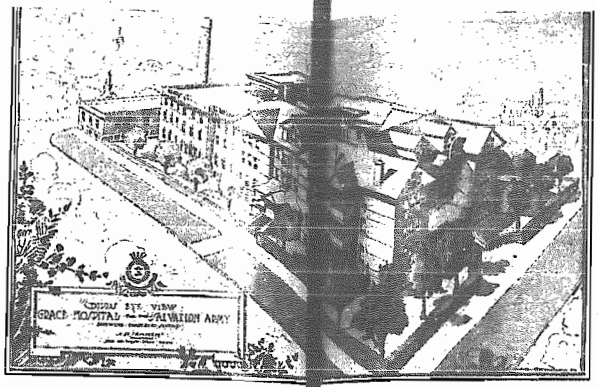
ARCHBISHOP MATHESON

MR. H. M. [illegible]
Manager T. [illegible] Co.

MR. C. [illegible] NOURSE
Manager Ba[illegible] of Commerce

ARCHDEACON

ial Scheme mpaign Gets Under Way In Winnipeg



A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF WE HOPE FOR.

The artist here gives us a glimpse into the future of Hospital when the scheme is completed. The power plant and laundry were completed two years ago and commenced on the new wing on Arlington Street which will link the p the main building.

continent and its reputation has spread far and wide. When we think of the Grace, we think of efficient service and kindly human sympathy allied to true religion, a combination which is powerful indeed in ministering to others.

The main activities of the Hospital are threefold and can be classified as follows:

1. To provide medical treatment in time of need for friendless girls and women regardless of nationality or religion.

2. To make like provision for mothers among the deserving poor.

3. To receive paying patients who prefer the the treatment and convenience the Hospital affords to the best arrangements that can be made at home at such times.

The main building is exclusively for the accommodation of private, semi-private, and public ward patients. The wing is used for our women's and girls' rescue work, better known perhaps as our "Social Service Dept.," while the younger children of mothers who otherwise would be prevented from taking advantage of the comforts and conveniences of the Hospital are cared for in the Annex.

Besides the regular hospital service there is a training school for nurses, in which there is given a 15 months' course in obstetrical nursing which thoroughly qualifies for that particular branch of the work.

A pre-natal clinic for the benefit of expectant mothers is also conducted in connection with the Hospital.

Regarding the Social Service side of the work the Hospital is indeed a haven of refuge to many poor girls. Some have been betrayed and flung aside, to find the doors of their home closed against them. The Army welcomes them and cares for them during their time of trouble and the fact that 80 per cent are permanently restored augurs well for the work. The loving care and tender sympathy, and the purifying influence of religion which surrounds them whilst in the Institution works a miracle in most cases, and it is a joyous and oft repeated sight to see many of them kneeling in penitence at the Mercy-Seat and resolving by the help of God that they are going to live better lives. This is the best proof possible that Army methods of dealing with the poor and the broken-hearted are most effective.

There are cases of desertion which frequently come under our notice. Mothers with a dark outlook upon life, discouraged and sad, have left their babies on our door-step. While the circumstances are almost too sad to relate, on one occasion a baby about three days old was found lying beside a garbage can in the rear part of the building. The little one was tenderly cared for. We can only feel that the words of the Master are applicable in such cases, "In as much as ye have done it unto the least of these, My little ones, ye have done it unto Me."

nent People Who Behind The Campaign

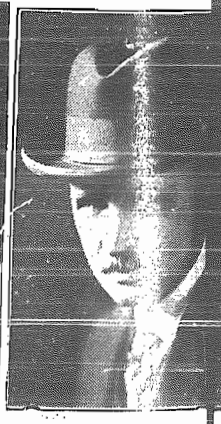
ROSSIN
Mutual Life, who
Campaign.

HON. T. A. CRERAR
President United Grain Growers' A

MRS. JOHN BRACKEN
e of the Pre of Manitoba.

MRS. C. E. DAFOE
President Women's Club

THESON



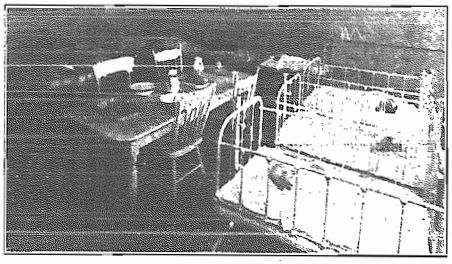
MR. H. M. Manager T. Co.

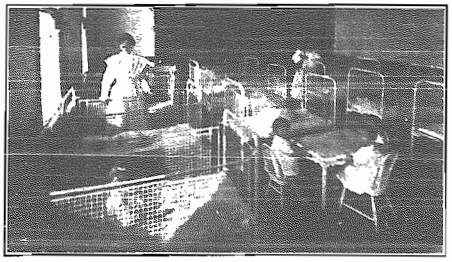
MR. C. G. NOURSE
Manager Bank of Commerce

ARCHDEACON McELHERAN

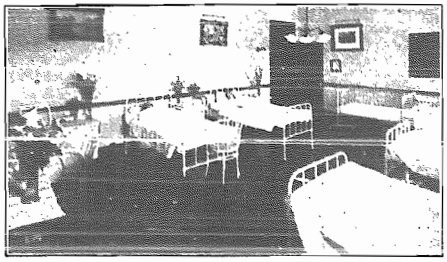
Efficiency Means Safety

The new arrivals have every care in this well-equipped nursery





A Corner of One of the Spacious and Airy Nurseries



A Corner of One of The Public Wards

Our Sub-Editor

A Biographical Sketch

An account of the career of Adjutant Putt, who for the past three years has been sub-Editor of the "War Cry" will doubtless prove of interest to our readers.

The Adjutant was born in the royal City of Westminster, England, his parents keeping a store a stone's throw from the gates of Buckingham Palace. An interesting incident happened to him when, as a small child, his nurse took him into the Royal Park close by the home. In some way or other the little lad strayed away and was finally taken up in the arms of a kindly-faced, grey-haired gentleman, who carried him in his arms back to the store. The gentleman proved to be William Gladstone, the eminent statesman.

As a scholar the Adjutant was of a somewhat nervous disposition, and on one occasion his class-master made the remark that his penmanship was as if he had dropped a fly in the ink and allowed it to crawl over the paper. The school-principal, however, on examining the paper, realized the cause, and marked it "Very careful!"

Visited Old Principal

Last year the Adjutant visited his old principal and thanked him for the kindly encouragement given on that occasion. The principal warmly congratulated the Adjutant on his choice of a useful career as a Salvation Army Officer.

The Adjutant also had the pleasure of visiting several of his old school-chums, including one who is now Science Master of the City of London University.

It was in a Wesleyan Methodist Mission that the Adjutant was converted; the refrain of the Moravian hymn, so helpful to others, helped him on that occasion, "If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?" He became a worker amongst the young people right away, and also supervised the recreation of the young people for several years.

He remembers the thrill of winning his first soul—a young lad who came to him for spiritual counsel in the quiet of the evening. The lad insisted on recording his decision on paper, which is a cherished possession of the Adjutant's to this day.

Many years of employment in the warehouses around old St. Paul's, made the lad long for less congested areas. Hence his journey to Canada where Winnipeg became his first home. His first job was at the Rat Portage Lumber Co., handling rough and heavy lumber at 15c. per hour.

Preaching in the Snow

One night, with the frosty snow crackling underfoot and the northern lights gleaming overhead, he saw a small company of Salvationists holding an Open-Air Meeting. Later he passed the No. I Citadel early on Sunday morning and heard the Comrades praying. "If," thought he, "these people can stand out in all weathers and get up so early in the morning to pray they must have a love for souls. I must join them."

Thus it came to pass that Major and Mrs. Findlay (promoted to Glory from the "Empress of Ireland") enrolled the new Soldier at the Winnipeg III Hall. A few months later, while employed in inspecting material at the C.P.R. Shops a Voice seemed to say to him, "Go in this thy might. Have I not sent thee?" He was startled and wondered what it all meant.

Mentioning the strange occurrence to a Christian friend the same evening the latter exclaimed, "Those words were spoken to Gideon and it must mean that God calls you to His work."

Shortly after this, as the Comrades sang, "I'll follow Thee, of life the Giver," a young man knelt at the Mercy-Seat in the Winnipeg Citadel. The decision was made. Colonel Gaskin questioned the applicant for Officership and the Toronto Training Garrison was the result. Paris, Ont., was his first appointment and eight Corps followed in as many months, this being at the time when the "Empress of Ireland" went down. Often, he remembers, he received a wire Saturday morning, reached his new appointment near night, sold a large bundle of "War Crys," held an Open-Air Meeting alone, took up the collection, and afterwards would strive to round up his Soldiers. "It was a happy life, however," he says, on looking back.

Coming to the West, he was appointed to the Government Detention Home in Winnipeg, where he had charge of the delinquent boys. He has since met some of the many hundreds of boys helped by him in all parts of the West. The knowledge and skill of human nature and character in this institution proved invaluable to him.

Opening a new Hall at Calgary was his next move, and here years of useful service were spent. Came the call then to British Columbia, where he held the position of Divisional Y.P. Secretary, for years assisting Lt.-Col Coombs. From Vancouver he was brought to Winnipeg to assist in the Editorial Department. It is interesting to know that during his career, in and out of the Army, the Adjutant has, in a lesser or greater degree, had a hand in many occupations, the knowledge of which, at times, has stood him in good stead. The list includes fireman, library Bandsman, railroad laborer, machinist, boxmaker, warehouseman, linotype-editor, Government official, school teacher, statistician, fire-fighter, streetman, policeman, ward nurse, physical drill instructor, sign-writer, lumberman, painter and decorator, gardener, carpenter, manual training instructor.

An Editorial Wedding

Adjutant Walter Putt and Captain Pearl Coombs United in Marriage at Winnipeg Citadel by the Bride's Father

A LARGE number of Officers and friends gathered in the Winnipeg Citadel on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 2nd, to witness the wedding ceremony of Adjutant Walter Putt and Captain Pearl Coombs. The father of the bride, Lt.-Colonel Coombs, officiated, and the service was marked with the simplicity, solemnity and happiness which characterises Army weddings.

Mrs. Colonel Miller asked God's blessing on the service. Major Church, the Editor, then spoke on behalf of his colleague the Adjutant, saying that he was a faithful and conscientious worker who took his duties seriously and was animated by the high ideals of glorifying God, serving humanity and saving souls.

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin spoke of her long acquaintance with both the bride and groom, thanking God for their lives and their service, and wishing them every blessing. A Scripture portion was read by Brigadier Carter at the close of which he stated that the best advice he could give for happiness in marriage was for both husband and wife to keep along the middle of the King's Highway of Holiness.

A song, specially written for the occasion by Mrs. Captain Alder, was then sung by Captain Garnett, the bridesmaid. The first verse was as follows:

"Because you're in God's care Who guides aright,
This step we feel is pleasing in His sight.
'Twas He ordained the marriage state, and so
He'll bless you both, we know."

Colonel Coombs, after a brief reference to his daughter who had been converted in childhood and had chosen the career of an Officer, and to the Adjutant, whose many good characteristics have made him a blessing and success in the Army, then proceeded with the ceremony which made them man and wife.

After the knot had been tied Ensign Harrington, the best man, read the many messages of congratulation which had been received. Commissioner Mapp, the International Secretary, cabled as follows: "Assure Adjutant and Mrs. Putt of our heartiest congratulations and good wishes. May the future be increasingly bright and useful."

Our own Commissioner sent the following message addressed to the parents: "This is a happy occasion to both Mrs. Coombs and yourself and Mrs. Rich joins me in wishing your daughter and Adjutant Putt the choicest of blessings on this, their wedding day. Adjutant Putt's devotion to his work and godly influence have won the admiration of all, and we feel sure that Pearl, as a daughter of the regiment, will be a great help to him, and together they should be a great power in this, our glorious Army. We commend them to God and invoke His gracious benediction upon them now and throughout the coming years."

Messages were also received from Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Colonel Miller (on behalf of the Headquarter's Staff), from Brigadier Taylor and Editorial Staff in Toronto, from the Adjutant's mother in England and from a host of friends and relatives of both bride and groom. One cable received came all the way from Calcutta, India.

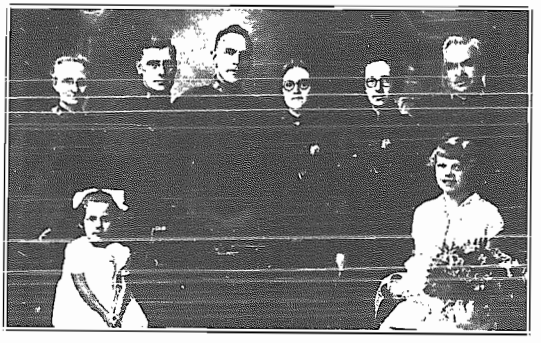
Mrs. Coombs then spoke. "There is no joy so deep to a mother's heart," she said, "as being able to look on her children and realize that they have chosen to go God's way and put Him first in all their undertakings. I believe that in this step my daughter and her husband have sought the guidance of God. There is rest in my heart, a feeling beyond expression. It was with a glad heart I saw my girl go to the Training Garrison. It is with a glad heart I now see her take this step for I feel that once again God has answered prayer and directed her in choosing a life partner. We know the Adjutant well, we have seen him at close range, and feel confident that our daughter is in safe hands. God's blessing will be on them because they will put Him first."

Mrs. Putt then had a few words, saying that she was grateful to God for the way in which He had led her and paying tribute to her father and mother.

"I want to serve the Saviour and be a help and blessing to those around me," she said.

The Adjutant, after thanking one and all for their expressions of good will, said that he was very happy for he had indeed found a Pearl. His desire was to show the spirit of a Salvationist, to do God's will and win souls.

The service then concluded with the singing of "Take my life and let it be consecrated Lord to Thee," and prayer by Adjutant Curry.



THE WEDDING PARTY

Left to right: Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs, Ensign Harrington, Adjutant Putt, Mrs. Putt, Capt. Garnett, Lt.-Colonel Coombs. (In front) Margaret Holden and Winifred Church.

PICKED UP

Her Majesty the Queen, here that Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth had undergone a serious operation one of her eyes, sent a box of flowers to the Commissioner's house by special messenger from Buckingham Palace.

* * *

We learn that Envoy Neill of Seattle has met with a very painful accident, breaking his right arm and dislocating his shoulder. We are sure that the Envoy and Mrs. Neill, who are well known in this Territory, will have the sympathy of all Western Comrades.

* * *

Corps Secretary Mrs. Honey of Sherbrooke Corps (Winnipeg III) was knocked down by an auto one night last week. She lay on the street for some time before she was discovered. She was then conveyed to her home. Captain Ede, the Corps Officer, visited her as soon as he heard of the occurrence and found her suffering severely from shock and bruises.

* * *

Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele recently visited an old lady of 87 who is nearing the River. Her mind had been much disturbed by teachers of false doctrine. Mrs. Steele was able to bring her back to a faith in the Blood of Christ and her doubts and fears have been dispelled. She is now resting in the promises and looking forward calmly and confidently to the Home Call to the many mansions.

* * *

Mrs. Major Robert Smith desires to thank all Comrades for their sympathy and kind messages in her recent bereavement.

* * *

Mrs. Alexander MacKenzie, Sergt.-Major of the Winnipeg League of Mercy, wishes, through the pages of the "War Cry," to gratefully acknowledge the many kind enquiries and messages of sympathy which reached her during her recent serious illness. Our dear Comrade has been much encouraged and blessed by these tokens of affection and comradeship and is grateful to God for His tender care in giving back to her a measure of health and strength.

Melfort

Captain Johnson and Lieutenant F. Walker. During the absence of the Captain on furlough the Comrades rallied to the assistance of the Lieutenant and kept the Flag flying. We were very pleased to have Captain Carswell with us for a couple of weeks recently; he ably assisted in the Meetings. On a recent Thursday a number of Comrades went out to our Outpost, Tisdale.

Splendid Spirit of Salvationism

The Training Garrison Principal Gives Some Impressions of His Recent Tour

It was a privilege, pleasure and a great opportunity to spend two weeks visiting the Corps and conducting Meetings in the Manitoba and Saskatchewan Divisions. On reflection of the Tour today, the outstanding thought, calling for deep gratitude and assurance for the future of the Army, is the splendid spirit of Salvationism everywhere manifested. Even in the smaller Corps where numbers were necessarily few, the same spirit prevailed.

* * *

Regina I was a revelation. The crowds around the Open-Airs, the old-fashioned dare-devil fighting spirit of the Soldiers, the enthusiasm of the D.C., the beautiful comradeship, the crowds and interest inside, the warmth and spiritual fervour, the keen interest in the deeper things of God, the urgent request to return and conduct a series of Holiness Meetings all compelled one to feel that the Army in Regina is very much alive. At the No. II Corps where the Sunday Morning and Evening Services were conducted, the same beautiful spirit prevailed. The ready response to the deep spiritual appeal in the morning Meeting, and the seekers at night, were evidences of real soul hunger. Captain and Mrs. Hammond are certainly putting in good solid work, and building on a sure foundation. I quite expect to hear of a revival there during the coming winter Campaign.

* * *

At Moose Jaw I met our old friends Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt and Lieutenant J. Steele. The former had just arrived home from furlough and was rather doubtful about crowds, but the Indian Costumes and increased interest in the Open-Air attracted many to the Hall and a splendid congregation was the result. The D.C. kindly drove me through from Regina in his auto. Mrs. Tutte, Agnes and Grace, also Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Ingles of Medicine Hat, accompanying.

* * *

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett had made excellent arrangements at Saskatoon I, and the crowds and interest, both outside and in, were splendid. The Officers are very happy and full of optimism for the fall Campaign. I consider that the singing party which sang the native choruses at this corps was the best on the tour. At Saskatoon II Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg had specially requested a Holiness Meeting. For this their building was full and two seekers voluntarily sought the "Deeper Life" experience. I was greatly impressed with the spirit of their Comrades, every- thing indicated a forward move.

* * *

At Watrous I had the pleasure of meeting Major and Mrs. Gosling. The Major chaired the Meeting. A Missionary talk had been announced and a building jus on full was the result. Keen interest was maintained throughout. Captain and Mrs. Middleton and Captain Stocks were noticed in the audience. Captain Tindale and Lieutenant Wood appeared to me to be doing well.

* * *

At Melville I met Captain and Mrs. Sutherland. They had only just returned from furlough and had not been able to do much into the Meeting, but a good crowd came along and we had a very interesting and profitable service.

* * *

It was a great pleasure to meet Captain and Mrs. Smith again at Yorkton. The Captain had secured one of the best theatres in town for the lecture on India on Sunday afternoon, and one of Yorktons' leading citizens took the chair. The Captain's enterprise was rewarded by a good crowd, keen interest, and a good collection, and the proprietor, who was present at the lecture, intimated no charge for the use of the theatre. The Sunday night's congregation was the largest for a long time, only seven chairs being present in the Hall.

* * *

At Nipawa, Captain and Mrs. Bowles had announced the visit and a really fine crowd came to listen to the stories of India, life, customs, etc. The native choir sang very particularly good. Neepawa certainly presents splendid opportunities, and I predict a very useful second term for Captain and Mrs. Bowles.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Helpful and Inspiring Gatherings at the Sherbrooke Corps (Winnipeg III)—Four Seekers Knelt at the Mercy-Seat

THE services conducted at the Sherbrooke Corps (Winnipeg III) on Sunday last by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller were very helpful and inspiring to the Comrades. Mrs. Miller's address in the Holiness Meeting on "Pure Gold" will long remain in the memories of those who heard her. She likened the blessing of Holiness to gold which had been washed and refined so that it was free from all dross. Other minerals were likened to various sins such as pride, temper, vanity and other evils which hinder the soul's growth. It is God's will, she pointed out, to destroy all these evil things in the hearts of His people. This is what is meant by the promise to cleanse from all unrighteousness. Nothing but the refining fire of the Holy Ghost could thus purify the soul. Mrs. Miller's clear and forcible presentation of the truth brought great blessing to those present and beyond doubt, strengthened them in the Lord.

Dedication Service

A pleasing little ceremony was performed by the Colonel at this service when he dedicated Alma Grace Ede, the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. Ede, the Corps Officers. Both the Captain and his wife spoke, expressing their resolve to faithfully train the little one in God's service. Adjutant Greenaway soloed and Staff-Captain Clarke led in prayer, while Staff-Captain Steele, the Divisional Commander, introduced the Chief Secretary on this his first visit to the Corps and extended to him a warm welcome.

A good crowd gathered for the night Meeting. Brigadier Carter led in prayer, Ensign Ivy Hodder soloed, and the Band, under the baton of Cadet Sergt. Buckley, played a selection.

Mrs. Miller gave a convincing testimony, speaking of her love for Christ and satisfaction in His service and the Colonel gave a powerful salvation address, urging sinners to come to the cleansing Fountain.

The Prayer Meeting, led by Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, was a hallowed season indeed. The presence of God was mightily felt and the unconverted were strongly convicted of sin as prayer was made on their behalf by Officers and Comrades who were in deadly earnest about their surrender to God.

A young girl led the way to the Mercy Seat, where she wept tears of repentance and found peace and pardon. There were shouts of rejoicing over this victory and the battle waged more fierce for the capture of other prisoners from the enemy.

The powers of darkness wrestled hard and long to retain their grip on their prey. Some convicted souls rushed out of the Meeting sooner than humble themselves before God, but three more yielded to the stirrings of the Spirit and came forward to claim Salvation. The last one to surrender was a tall young man who proved to be a Norwegian and could speak no English.

A Comrade of the same nationality who was in the Meeting came forward to deal with him. For a long time they knelt together, it seemed as if a great soul struggle was going on. Finally they arose and the light of victory was in the young man's face.

Asked to give his testimony he did so in his own language, Brother Shellrude interpreting. When quite a young lad, he said, he had been converted in his own country. He was led wrong by worldly companions, however, and lost the sense of God's favor. Since coming to Canada he had got among similar company and realized that he was drifting far away from God. He had now resolved to break away from the influence of those who were not godly and serve God in an out and out wholehearted manner. He asked the prayers of all Comrades on his behalf.

Many Testimonies

Many other testimonies were given by Comrades of the Corps in the final phase of the Meeting and it might well be said that it closed in a blaze of glory, thanksgiving and rejoicing with the singing of "Praise God, I'm saved."

Staff-Captain Steele and Captain Ede both expressed their gratification at the day's Meetings and assured the Colonel and Mrs. Miller that their visit would long be remembered and the next occasion eagerly looked forward to.

Among the visitors to the Corps was Mrs. St. John from Minnedosa, who is bravely upholding the Flag in that town. Among her other activities she sells 30 "War Crys" each week.

The news that Corps Secretary Mrs. Honey had been injured by an auto was given out during the Meeting and prayer was requested on her behalf.

Captain and Mrs. Tanner returned to Virden from furlough the day of my visit, but good arrangements had been made by an accepted Candidate and the Meeting was quite a success. His worship, the Mayor graced the Meeting with his presence and prayed God's blessing upon same. Much interest was evinced in our Missionary Work and a return visit to Virden will be looked forward to.

* * *

Torrential rains greeted me at Indian Head. Captain McInnes met me at the station with the disappointing news that he and Mrs. McInnes were leaving that same night for their furlough. The inopportune exit having to be made at once to get them back to their Appointment before Harvest Festival. What with rain, departure of Officers immediately after introduction to the Meeting, small attendance, etc., things looked rather gloomy, however, the comradeship was splendid and a bright, though small Meeting resulted. Mrs. Lindsay made a capital hostess.

* * *

Everywhere my comrade Officers were kindness itself. Such hospitality I have never seen surpassed in any part of the world. To one and all I would say a big "Thank you." What can I say of the bountiful harvest, the magnificent wheat fields? Their magnitude and beauty were indescribable.

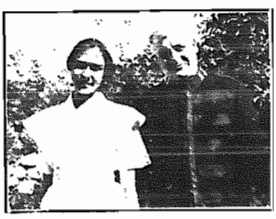
* * *

The parallel of the bountiful harvest and shortness of laborers were apparent everywhere. As in the material so in the spiritual. The fields are white unto harvest, but there is a want of efficient laborers. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the Harvest, that He will send forth laborers into the Vineyard."

Kamsack

Ensign and Mrs. Moll. We have lately had welcome visits from a number of Officers who went out of this Corps. They brought us much blessing. On Sunday, August 22, we had with us Captain and Mrs. McInnes and also Captain H. Nyrerod. This was a wonderful time of much blessing and help to all.

Our Officers are working hard, and have held much-appreciated Open-Air Meetings in all the little surrounding towns, these bringing blessing to many who never get to the Army otherwise. The Home League and also the Life-Saving Guards have once again resumed their activities.—C.C.



Lt.-Colonel McLean with Corps Cadet Blanche Forsberg of Nelson B.C., who is training for a nurse in the Kootenay Lake General Hospital. The Colonel was conducting a Revival Campaign at Nelson at the time this snap was taken.

THE GENERAL

To Visit the Far East

Our readers will be interested to know that the General, accompanied by Brigadier Bernard Booth, is paying his first visit to the Far East this Fall. His campaigns will take in Japan, Korea, and China. According to present arrangements, he will be leaving England this month, travelling via Canada and the Pacific, and making Japan his first objective. He will probably go through Winnipeg about the 18th of the month. This campaign, under the blessing of God, is bound to be fraught with the utmost importance to the advancement of the Kingdom of God and of the Army amongst those interesting people of the Far East, and for whose future he has the greatest faith.

Serious Illness of Commissioner Estill

We have to report, with great regret, the serious illness of Commissioner Estill, in New York. He was arrested by great suffering in the midst of a recent campaign. It was at first thought that he might be spared the risk and danger of an operation, but the operation has been found necessary.

The following bulletin, signed by Colonel Holz, the Chief Secretary for the Eastern United States Territory, has reached us by wire:

New York,
Tues. Sept. 7

"When the news of a sudden change for the worse in the Commissioner's condition reached the Commander, she immediately rushed to New York City. She has been here and in constant touch with the Commissioner's sick room as well as spending some time with Mrs. Estill over the weekend and only left yesterday morning when some improvement in the Commissioner's health gave hope for his recovery. The Territorial Leader is not out of danger. He has had several fairly good nights, however, and shows signs for the better, for which we praise God. The complications which caused our increased anxiety during the past few days have in a measure cleared up and although the doctors still consider him to be in a most serious condition, they are more hopeful for his recovery. God is answering our prayers, so let us continue to pray with renewed faith for the Commissioner's restoration to health."

A New Territorial Commander

The General has appointed Colonel Charles Baugh to be Territorial Commander for the Northern India Territory. The Colonel, who is the eldest son of Brigadier William Baugh (R), who served in Canada during "the early days," has spent a number of years in India in the capacity of I.H.Q. Auditor for the Territories of India and Ceylon.

Adjutant Davies at Vermilion

Three Adults and Three Children Seek the Saviour

Captain Baker and Lieut. Bowles. On Friday, August 27th, we had a visit from Adjutant Davies of the Training Garrison, Winnipeg. In the afternoon a number of children gathered and listened with deep interest to the new choruses taught them by the visitor. Lieutenant Bowles gave a short object lesson on a fountnin-pen, which created deep interest. The Captain also gave a talk on the lost coin, and the Adjutant gave a very interesting address. At the close three children came forward to give their hearts to the Saviour.

The night Meeting was one of deep interest and was well attended, the people listening with eagerness to the Adjutant's message. Many hearts were stirred, and at the close of the Meeting three souls came to the Mercy-Seat, thus making six for the day. We were pleased to have Lieutenant Lawlor and two Comrades from Lloydminster with us. The Lieutenant spoke on his days in the Training Garrison. Two Comrades drove in thirteen miles with horse and buggy for the express purpose of being present at this Meeting—Conqueror.

The Cup That Cheered

Three Seekers at Fort Frances

Captain and Mrs. Thierstein. While our Officers have been on furlough Lieutenant Green of Fort Rouge, and Candidate Steele of Winnipeg have been leading us on, and God has been blessing their efforts. During the week we had the joy of seeing one soul out to the Mercy Seat. We had a visit from Lieut. Wagner for one week-night and he was a great help to us. On Sunday night two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

Many incidents of interest occured during the visitation of the Officers. On one occasion when the Lieutenant and Candidate visited a sick lady they asked her if she would care for a cup of tea. She said "No," but before long they came back with the tea and some toast. This kindness on the part of the Salvationists appeated to her more than any talking could have done.

Last Saturday night the sidewalk was blocked during the Open-Air, and crowds stood and listened as Candidate Steele, standing on a chair in the centre of the ring, delivered an earnest address to the sinners in her congregation.

We are praying that our Officers will come back from their furlough, feeling rested. We are trying to push on the War while they are away.—C.C.

Nine Seekers at Saskatoon II

Young and Old Seek Salvation and Holiness

Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg. On Sunday, August 22, we had our Officers with us again, and in the Company Meeting, when the invitation was given, two young boys came forward for Salvation. At night, in the Salvation Meeting two teenage girls came forward and found Salvation.

The following Wednesday we had Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, with us. He gave a stirring Holiness address. Two souls claimed victory.

On Thursday, Envoy Mepham led the Meeting, assisted by Corps Secretary Bertha Wilde of Prince Albert. Although the lights went out and the Band was unable to play, we praised God because we had His light in our hearts. Lieutenant Koester, who is here on furlough, has been a great help to us lately.

The following Sunday we had with us Major and Mrs. Gosling, Captain Williamson, the new Divisional Helper, and Captain and Mrs. Middleton. Mrs. Major Gosling introduced Captain Williamson, who spoke a few words of welcome. Captain Middleton soloed. Following Major Gosling's inspired address, three backsliders returned to the Fold. In the Company Meeting Captain Williamson presented ten Corps Cadet Certificates. —J.A.P.

Memorial Meeting at Lloydminster

Tributes Paid to Late Captain Bowles

Captain Reeves and Lieut. Lawlor. Sunday, August 22, was a day of rich blessing to all. We welcomed Sergeant-Major Clark and Brother Baird from North Battleford, Corps Cadet Weeks from Humboldt, and Brother Bootsman from Vancouver. Five Open-Air services and three indoor Meetings were held.

Sunday, August 29, was the Memorial Sunday for the late Captain Bowles, who passed away just a year ago. A special service was conducted by the Lieutenant, and a large crowd attended. Corps Cadet Weeks played, "Promoted to Glory," as a cornet solo, Candidate Parr gave a splendid recitation, three sisters sang "Servant of God, well done," Brother Bootsman, who was the first Soldier the Captain enrolled, paid a tribute to him, and the Lieutenant gave an address. The Captain was thought a great deal of by the people of the town here, as was evident by the crowd that attended his Memorial Service. Songs and choruses loved by our promoted Comrade were sung, and we prayed that God would at this time comfort his loved ones. It is interesting to note that one Comrade walked eighteen miles to be present at this service.

One of our Comrades, Sister Fae Everson, recently farewelled for Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, there to take up work as a nurse. She was a faithful worker in the Corps, and among the Young People, and we feel the loss in our little Corps. We shall pray that God will bless her wherever she goes.—C.C.R.

Glad Sight at Portage la Prairie

Man and Wife Kneel at Mercy-Seat with Children at Their Side—Splendid Climax to Meetings Led by Divisional Staff Assisted by the Charioteers

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp. We had wonderful Meetings last weekend, conducted by our new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Steele, assisted by the Adjutant and Mrs. Greenaway and the Manitoba Charioteers. The Open-Air on Saturday night, led by the Charioteers, proved to be a wonderful time. The Chariot on the street created great interest among the people, as also did the red-guernseyed Officers. A crowd soon gathered to listen to the Gospel. The bright, happy singing and testimonies of our visiting Comrades was a blessing to all.

On Sunday morning the Jail was visited. The men joined heartily in the singing of the choruses and Captain King gave a stirring address. Two Open-Airs were then held, followed by a Holiness Meeting in the Citadel. This Meeting proved a blessed time to our souls, when God drew very near. Captain King led the Testimony Meeting, and the words of our visitors were uplifting. Staff-Captain Steele delivered a Holiness address setting forth the doctrine of Holiness in a clear light. Lieut. Wagner and Sergt. Wright also spoke.

Arriving at the Citadel in the afternoon the Company Meeting was in full swing, and the Young People gave a real Portage welcome to the visitors. The Captain led the children in a few choruses, and then the Staff-Captain spoke, also Mrs. Steele, and Adjutant and Mrs. Greenaway. We were pleased to welcome the Adjutant as our Young People's Secretary, and hope that this is the first of many visits. His words of counsel were much appreciated.

During this period the Band, with Ensign Sharp and the Charioteers, visited the Hospital where Sister Mrs. Evers and C.C.Gladys Evers are confined on account of sickness. The music cheered and blessed our Comrades as well as the other patients. From here the Band proceeded to Island Park, where a musical program was given. The weather was ideal and a fine crowd gathered. The Band gave good service, and the vocal numbers rendered by the Charioteers were greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele conducted a fine Open-Air at 6.30 p.m. and we then marched to the Citadel, where a splendid crowd had gathered for the Salvation Meeting. After a stirring message from the Staff-Captain the Prayer Meeting was entered. Here God's power was manifested. When the invitation was given the first to come was a young lad who was dealt with faithfully. Among those who were deeply convicted was a man and wife, sitting at the back of the Hall. These comrades had come in contact with the Charioteers the previous week, during the tour of the latter and had attended one of the Meetings. They again encountered them at Gladstone, and requested that several choruses be sung. Then on Sunday they had motored here, a distance of over fifty miles, to attend another Meeting and to seek the Saviour. It was a touching sight to see father and mother kneeling at the Saviour's feet, and the little children grouped around them, sobbing. Two of the Sisters took the twin babies, while several Soldiers dealt with the seekers. This sight surely repaid the Charioteers for their labors in rural Manitoba, and shows us what a grand work is carried on by the Motor Chariot. Another sister who came with these Comrades also knelt at the Mercy-Seat and was gloriously saved. Hallelujah! In all we rejoice to report that six souls found Salvation in this Meeting. A number were under conviction, but did not yield, and these were visited by Mrs. Steele and Mrs. Greenaway on Monday morning.

After the Prayer-Meeting we had a bright Testimony-Meeting, and the Charioteers taught us some new and lively choruses. The Soldiers were all rejoicing, the Colors were hoisted, and a march around the Hall followed, while we all sang, "I'm glad I'm a Salvation Soldier." A wonderful weekend closed with the singing of the Army Doxology. Following this Meeting the Staff-Captain and Adjutant met the Corps Cadets in council.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Steele and Mrs. Greenaway met the sisters and friends for a spiritual Meeting. This was a blessed season, and the words of both of these Comrades were food for our souls.

We have welcomed Ensign Sharp back from his furlough, but we are sorry that Mrs. Sharp will not be able to return for some time on account of sickness. We pray that God will bless her, and that she will soon be at the front again.—B.P.

Fifteen Seekers at Granville

(Vancouver IV)

Captain and Mrs. Capon. While our Officers were away on furlough, neighboring and retired Officers took charge of most of the Meetings, the attendances at which were well-maintained, and in which seven souls sought Salvation. Two Sundays ago when our own Officers were in charge four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat for Consecration and restoration. Last Sunday God came very near to us in the Company-Meeting, when four young people sought the Saviour.

We were sorry to say farewell to Sister Mrs. Field and her daughters Mary and Elsie, and also to Corps Cadet Marjorie Collier, who have all been transferred to other Corps. They have been faithful Comrades while with us, Mrs. Field having acted as Corps Cadet Guardian, and we feel sure they will be a real gain to the Corps they join. We have heartily welcomed Sister Mrs. Whitta from Moose Jaw.

Victories at Weyburn

Fifteen Seekers for Salvation and Holiness

Captain Redburn and Lieut. Pickering. On Friday, August 13th, we had a visit from Envoy Gascoigne of Regina, when a splendid Open-Air was held, followed by a good Meeting.

The next day a young girl came to the Quarters in great distress, and after a long talk surrendered and claimed Salvation.

On Tuesday, the 17th, we had the Charioteers with us. We had a rousing Open-Air and this was followed by a red-hot Salvation Meeting, when two souls claimed Salvation and one Holiness. After the Meeting had closed one young lad remained and sought the Saviour.

On Sunday, August 22nd, in the Holiness Meeting one brother sought the blessing of a Clean Heart. At night a man came to the Mercy-Seat and in the midst of the Prayer-Meeting one brother who had left the Meeting rather than obey God, returned and knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The following Sunday we had another day of blessing. In the Holiness Meeting five souls sought and found Holiness. During the Prayer-Meeting at night two souls volunteered for Salvation. We praise God for these victories.—C.C.

Five Candidates at Virden

Brigadier Carter Lectures on India—Open Air Meeting at Moosomin

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. On August 18, Brigadier Carter paid us a visit, and lectured on Missionary work in India.

Though busy at harvesting the Candidates were all present, and the Brigadier interviewed them after the Lecture. We are glad to report now that we have five accepted Candidates for the coming Session.

On August 28, Captain Tanner and Candidate Wardle paid a visit to Moosomin, our Outpost, and there held an Open-Air, which lasted for an hour and a half; the assistance of the town drum, and Brother Bishop with his cornet, was very welcome. The sidewalk was crowded with eager listeners, many of whom took a "War Cry". They were very liberal in giving to the collection.

The next day, Sunday, a car-load of our Moosomin friends motored to Virden and spent the day with us at the Meetings. —C.C.

Many Visitors at Victoria

Commandant and Mrs. H. Jones. The last of our summer visitors, who increase in number every year, will soon be gone, but we have the fragrant memory of happy Meetings of Officers and Comrades who gave unstintingly of their service in the Meetings while in our city. Their presence and testimony brought cheer and gladness to the Victoria stay-at-homes during the season when so many use their holidays for rest and recreation only. To all we say, "God bless you, come again next year."

Commissioner and Mrs. Rich conferred a great pleasure when they, with Lieut.-Colonel McLean and Major Cummins, gave us a Meeting before leaving on the midnight boat, their visit here being occasioned by the funeral of Major Smith. Then Colonel Phillips who came for the Memorial Service of his old friend also led the week-end Meetings, and many were blessed thereby. We think that both he and Mrs. Phillips may visit us often now that they are nearer to Victoria than Winnipeg.

Our Divisional Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Layman were with us for the last week-end of August, and all of the Meetings were of such a character that the presence of God was felt. We were especially pleased to see Mrs. Layman again for she has not been able to come over for some time. She and the Brigadier sang together on Saturday night, "I wonder what Heaven will be," and both spoke encouragingly to the Comrades assembled to welcome them.

Their efforts all day were blessed of God in hearts being stirred, and fresh consecrations made. Before the afternoon free-and-easy our leaders visited the Company Meeting and spoke to the Juniors. The Citadel was filled for the night Meeting which was a real salvation one, and we believe God spoke to many who were not at peace with Him. The Songsters selection, "Seek ye the Lord," was sung as an earnest invitation, and Mrs. Brigadier Layman urged the unsaved to seek Jesus. Before the Brigadier spoke on "The Lost Sheep," he sang with guitar accompaniment the song, "Why not say, 'Yes' tonight."—A.E.T.

Victoria Band Notes

The Band had charge of the Meetings on Sunday, August 8th. The Holiness Meeting was much enjoyed, several Bandsmen taking part, and Candidate T. Hamilton giving the address, his text being, "God shall supply all your need." In this Meeting Ensign Sharp, who was home on furlough, dedicated the daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Thornett. In the afternoon the Band gave a program of music at the Hospital. The reports that reach us from time to time show that our efforts are much appreciated by the sick. The Salvation Meeting was in charge of Deputy-Bandmaster Hornbuckle, and Adjutant Fullerton gave the address.

On August 15th, the Band went to the Mental Home, and gave their best to cheer the lives of the unfortunate men in this Institution.—F.J.S.

Eleven Souls at North Battleford

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. We had Adjutant Andrews with us this week-end, and she was a great blessing amongst us. Her messages were full of power, and following the delivery of God's message through her eleven souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and some backsliders were reclaimed.

On Sunday afternoon the Adjutant visited our Outpost where they had a gloriously rich Meeting. The Adjutant taught the Soldiers a new chorus and both old and young were quite elated.

Our Officers are back from furlough, and signs are not wanting that we are near to a glorious revival. Some of our dear Comrades come forty miles to our Sunday, full of the Holy Ghost. Our Hall is filled to capacity and the sidewalks are packed with people, as they stand listening to the red-hot testimonies given by our Comrades in the Open-Air Meetings. Our Young People are a credit, and a real power to be reckoned with. They are upholding the glorious traditions of the Salvation Army. We often have from thirty to forty real Band and Fire Soldiers at our Open-Air.—J. Smith

The Calling of Elizabeth

Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer

Chapter XIV

WINNIPEG AND OTTAWA

ELIZABETH next received orders to proceed to Winnipeg to act as Financial Special. It was a longer journey than she had taken hitherto, and proved a most enjoyable trip to her imaginative soul. In the lovely month of June, she boarded the train at the Union Station, and travelled to Owen Sound. Staff-Captain W. J. B. Turner (now Lt.-Commissioner, South America), was there to meet her, and saw her on board a steamer bound for Fort William. On this she steamed across Georgian Bay, and they reached the Sault St. Marie locks the day following. Through the canal they passed, and out into Lake Superior. Oh! the magnitude of this lake, for hours no land was visible unless it was an occasional island. The sun shone beautifully on its deep blue waters. Elizabeth spent the time on deck, and thanked God she had eyes to behold these splendors of nature and thought proudly, "this is all Canadian; what a grand heritage is this country to the sons and daughters of our Empire."

At the Twin Cities

After two days and nights on the steamer, they came into the breakwater at Port Arthur. Here she was met by the Salvation Army Officers from Fort William, two young sisters. They came on board and in a short time the boat proceeded four miles farther to Fort William. The Officers took Elizabeth home to dinner, and packed her a lunch to partake of when she again boarded the train to continue her journey to Winnipeg. She bade them good-bye about 4 p.m.

They made excellent speed, flinging the miles behind them. As she was sleeping that night in the first class carriage, there being no sleeping car attached, a fellow traveller awakened her by saying, "Do wake up, Captain, the scenery is much too fine to sleep," and as she roused herself to gaze from the window, she found they were passing through the Lake of the Woods. It has more than three thousand islands. The moon shone magnificently upon the waters interspersed with pine or spruce covered islands. How beautiful and immense it was, and continued all the night and much of the next day. "It is quite a big world," mused Elizabeth, who was obtaining new impressions of distances, and when at about 10 a.m. that day she learned that she was yet in the province of Ontario, the old home province received added respect from her.

At length she reached Winnipeg. The day was dull when they steamed into the rambling old smoke begrimed station, as it was in those days. Here she met cosmopolitan crowds waiting; most interesting were the Indians with their squaws, the latter with papooses strapped to their backs. There were Galicians, Doukhobors, Chinese, and English, Irish and Scotch emigrants, and Canadians all in picturesque or typical costumes. It amused the Ontario girl. She was met by the Chancellor of the North-West Division, whose Headquarters was in Winnipeg.

Main Street, Winnipeg

Later they walked from the station plant to the main street. At once Elizabeth observed the peculiar twists of the chief business street of the city. Her companion informed her that this was due to the fact of it being only a few years previously an Indian trail. Now it was lined with splendid stores and business houses.

Very interesting was this large western city to the young girl. It was at once Canadian yet so cosmopolitan as to appear foreign. She saw so much that was familiar, yet all was new and some of the methods of living and the people were primitive, but progress was everywhere, Winnipeg gave promise of becoming one of the finest cities in the Dominion of Canada.

She was privileged at times to take trips out and beyond Winnipeg during her term here. How the thousands of acres of rolling prairie fascinated her with their myriads of fenceless trails running in all directions, with here and there a lonely shack or a tiny school house. Here it was she first beheld the mirage and sometimes an odd wolf sitting on its haunches.

In Winnipeg, Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan were the Divisional Commanders, and were kindness itself to her. They were followed a few months after the Ensign's arrival by Brigadier J. F. Southall. Captain (now Brigadier, Toronto) Margaret Stobbs was the typist in the Office, while Captain (now Major, Winnipeg) George Smith worked early and late at statistics.

The Brigadier's first responsibility was the building of a new Headquarters for Canada West, and with great skill, he laid his plans for a Wherewithal Campaign. The Ensign was requisitioned to solicit subscriptions for the purpose, and was only too happy to again work with her former Divisional Chief. In this capacity she met many prominent people who were very kindly disposed towards the Salvation Army, among them being the Lieut.-Governor, Hon. Mr. Patterson, and the succeeding Lieut.-Governor, Hon. Mr. McMillan. She was also introduced to the Provincial Premier, Hon. Mr. Greenaway, and his successor, Hon. Hugh John McDonald, son of Sir John McDonald, Premier of Canada, and the widow of a former Lieut.-Governor, Lady Shultz.

The following were contributors to the new Citadel. Mr. Gordon of Gordon and Ironsides, Mr. W. J. Whitla, Mr. James Ashdown, and Mr. Mann of McKenzie and Mann Railroads. In the eleven months which she spent in Winnipeg she raised $6,300 towards the building, and seven hundred for general purposes. It was a large sum for that time in the Army's history.

As the springtime came round again, it became necessary for Elizabeth to either return East or for her friend Adjutant Brown to proceed West if their acquaintance was to ripen into courtship, and as the Adjutant's superior Officer was loth to lose him, Elizabeth must return, and so in due time it was arranged that she take command of Ottawa Corps and district, comprising six Corps in all.

It was but two or three weeks after the great Ottawa and Hull fire, and as Elizabeth's train passed through some of the ruins, she was thankful it was the month of May, for otherwise the suffering would have been much greater.

Here she was again privileged to meet prominent people of Canada. She had an interview with Sir Wilfred Laurier, the Dominion Premier, who graciously received her in a magnificent office in the Parliament Buildings. It was a very short interview, not because he was in a hurry, to the contrary he was calm and deliberate, but Elizabeth, naturally timid at all times, was so overcome with the dignity of the situation that, having made her speech, and received his kind reply and a contribution, she bade him "good morning" and sped on her way.

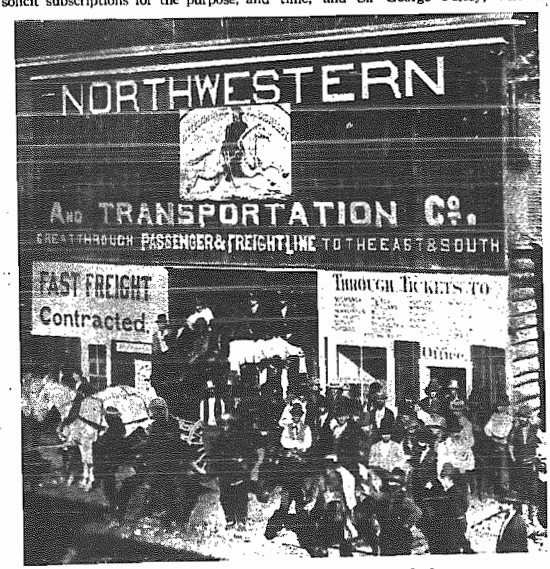
Notables Interviewed

She also interviewed Sir Charles Tupper, a sedate and fine old gentleman at that time, and Sir George Perley, who received her and the Corps Sergeant-Major, Brother Webber, in a kindly and practical manner. Elizabeth could not help noticing his admiration for the honest, unpretentious Sergeant-Major, and felt she owed the success of her call very much to him.

On a warm summer afternoon, she presumed to call alone on Sir Sanford Fleming. She was much impressed by the fineness and courtesy of this gentleman, in short, these men in high standing in the history of the Dominion kindled in her an enthusiastic loyalty she could not otherwise have known, and their unlimited faith in the Salvation Army was a cause for gratitude on her part she could but poorly give expression to, but what she lacked in speech making, they seemed to supplement with understanding, and so her calls were saved over and over again from being a failure.

Elizabeth appreciated much her opportunity in Ottawa of getting to know her beloved Canada from the standpoint of Government, and if a country's prosperity, success and security is gained by the personnel of those who govern it, then, from her knowledge gained of them, whilst sojourning in the Beautiful City on the Banks of the Ottawa and Rideau Rivers, she felt Canada was to be congratulated because of these men in high places. Not the least contributing factor to this promise of prosperity was the righteousness represented by the Church of God, among whom shone the local Corps of the Salvation Army.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



A Scene in Winnipeg in the old stage coach days

Tributes from Alaska to Promoted Warriors

The passing of Major Robert Smith was received by Native Salvationists of Alaska and Northern B.C. with deep regret. The citizens of Wrangell, where the Major and his family lived for thirteen years, feel his loss very much.

Major Robert Smith laid the foundation of the Salvation Army in this great Northland and is known in every town and native village along the coast. Fifteen years of the best of his life were spent in Alaska where he directed the work of many Native Corps. Long and trying trips were made to distant villages, to visit the native people he loved so well. He enrolled many of our leading Salvationists and all of the "Old Guard" that is fast passing away. The Major was thorough in his work; he built for the future and not alone for the present. The foundations he laid in many of the Corps opened, have stood the test. Many of our Local Officers treasure with pride a commission issued by their first Divisional Officer, Major Smith.

In making my visits to Native Corps there were always many who asked for the Major and his dear wife and would tell of some blessing he had brought to them in time of difficulty or trouble. He was a father to them and they loved him as sons and daughters.

Major Smith has now finished his labors here and has gone to receive his reward, and hear the Master say "Well done." His memory will ever be a means of strength to our native Salvationists whom he loved and gave his best for their Salvation.

Native Salvationists along the entire coast as well as old residents in the different towns of Alaska and Northern B.C. extend to Mrs. Major Smith and family their heartfelt sympathy.

COMMANDANT BRYENTON

Commandant Bryenton was one of the most faithful missionary Officers every appointed to the Native Work in Northern B.C. Her four years of untiring service at Glen Vowell Day School will never be forgotten. The impressions made on the native children will by God's blessing never be erased. Her letters to Divisional Headquarters were always filled with messages of victory in her soul and in her work.

Reluctantly she laid down her work on account of ill health, but with every hope that she would soon be again at the battle's front. As a good soldier she stood at attention and was ready for marching orders from her Master. They came: it was for the Heavenly City, and the gates have swung wide and an abundant entrance has been given this Soldier of the Cross.

W. J. Carruthers,
Major.

North Winnipeg Outpost

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. The Comrades at the Outpost were happy to welcome back our Officers from their furlough. Since they came to our Corps our Company Meeting attendance has trebled in numbers. We have also started week-night Meetings that are greatly appreciated by the folks of West Kildonan. Although it is a very scattered district we have an average attendance of thirty. On a recent Thursday night we were favored with a visit from the North Winnipeg Band when we had a wonderful time of blessing. Brother Wannacott led on, assisted by Brother Gardner. On Labor Day we had our Annual Picnic, and in spite of inclement weather eighty children and parents were present.—W.J.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba,** marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars ($3.00) extra.

997—Colquhoun, William. Age 26; height 5 ft. 10 in; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Miner. Native of Lark Hall, Lanarkshire, Scotland. Possible has slight limp. Last address given, Burton City, B.C. Sister is anxious to hear from him.

1092—Gray, John. Age 43; medium height; auburn hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Native of Belfast, Ireland. Supposed to be in Winnipeg. Mother anxiously enquires.

1133—Arnberg, Johan Alfred. Age 47; medium height; fair with blue eyes. Is a farmer. Will be to his advantage to communicate.

1198—Brennan, Mrs. John, nee Hazel William. Age 39; 5 ft. 6 in.; American; dark auburn hair; brown eyes. Married. Was last heard of at Champion, Alberta. Her mother enquires.

1227—Rhome, Alfred Earl. Age 28; height 5 ft. 6½ ins.; 165 lbs; medium dark hair; fair complexion. Missing since April, 1923. Left for Calgary, has not been heard of since. Parents want to hear from their boy.

1228—Glover, Dan. Tall. Left England about seven years ago and settled in Canada. Said to have joined the police. Any information will be gratefully received.

1229—Pilat, Julian and Pauline. Came to Winnipeg in 1906 from Clewiska, Majdan Galizien Polen. May be using name of Taylor. About 50 years of age.

1231—McIntosh, William. Age about 36 years. Left Scotland quite a number of years ago. Any news regarding him will be gratefully received.

1232—Stewart James, Jack or J. Age 35; height 6 ft. Supposed to have returned to Canada in 1918 after serving with the Canadian Forestry Corps under the name of J. Stewart and to have come West. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother is left alone.

1236—Pierson, Mamie Chrystenah (or Mrs. J. F. Sheldon). Age 40; height 5 ft., 7 in. Married J. F. Sheldon 18 years ago in Nome, Alaska. Last heard from Glendale, Ohio. Brother, William Pierson, anxious to communicate.

1237—Cottrell, Henry. Age 63 years; height 6 ft. 2 in.; sandy hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of England. His daughter is very anxious to hear from him.

Fort Rouge

Captain G. Roskelly and Lieutenant Green. The Meetings on Sunday, September 5th, were productive of much blessing, this being especially the case in the Salvation Meeting. A number of visitors were present, among them Mrs. Brigadier Joy, Ensign Tigerstedt and Lieut. Law, and their testimonies were decidedly helpful. Bandsman Murray delivered a stirring Salvation address, and the Prayer-Meeting was piloted by Bandsman Peacock. Before its close we rejoiced to see several children kneeling at the Penitent-Form, and in addition two young women.

Much interest was evinced when the Captain announced the appointment of two Local Officers, Bandsman H. Rich becoming Corps Secretary and Sister D. Joy the Corps Cadet Guardian. Both these Comrades spoke in the Meeting, and signified their determination to become a real help to the Corps. Bandsman Murray is assisting with the Chums, who are just now commencing their winter's work.

Edmonton II

Adjutant Reader and Captain McDowell. We have been having good times here since our Officers returned from their furlough. Two weeks ago we had a visit from Adjutant Davies, and the Meetings conducted by her were full of blessing. Five Juniors came to the Mercy-Seat. On Sunday, August 29th, Adjutant Reader spoke on Christ's Agony in the Garden. Last Sunday we had with us our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Merritt. The attendance at our Open-Airs is increasing, and many more are attending the Sunday morning Knee-drill.

NOTE THIS EVENT

Grace Hospital

GRADUATION EXERCISES

Young United Church

(Corner Broadway and Furby)

Tuesday, September 21st at 8 p.m.

Sir Hugh John MacDonald will preside
supported by other prominent citizens
also
The COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Miller and T.H.Q. Staff

Winnipeg Citadel Band will furnish music
ALL CORPS UNITED

Preliminary Announcement

Commissioner Henry W. Mapp

(INTERNATIONAL SECRETARY)

Will Conduct the Territorial Congress

Winnipeg	Vancouver
October 15 to 20	October 23 to 27

LT.-COMMISSIONER AND MRS. RICH, Colonel and Mrs. Miller and Staff Officers Will Assist

FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER

WHAT ABOUT THE CONGRESS?

Are you coming into the Congress? If you have decided to do so, your thoughts, like those of many other Salvationists, Officers and Soldiers alike, will be turning towards such things as new uniforms, new bonnets and new caps. If you are in need of anything of this kind full particulars relating to the prices and qualities of these various articles can be obtained on application to the Trade Secretary.

Bible-wallets, Bibles, song-books, note-books, pens and pencils are also much in demand round about Congress-time, and of these the Trade Department has a full and complete stock, at a range of prices which will suit the capacities of every purse. Don't forget the Trade Department when you are thinking of getting anything in this line.

Winnipeg, 315 Carlton St. | Vancouver, 46 Kingsway

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL GOODWIN
Shaunavon .... Thurs.-Fri., Sept. 16-21

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN
Territorial Revivalist
Lethbridge Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 25-30
Medicine Hat Sat.-Thurs., Oct. 2-7
Moose Jaw.....Sat.-Fri., Oct. 9-15

STAFF-CAPTAIN MERRITT
Grande Prairie Fri.-Tues., Sept. 17-21
Edmonton ..... Wed., Sept. 22
Lacombe ..... Fri., Sept. 24
Innisfail ..... Sat., Sun., Sept. 25, 26
Coleman ..... Mon., Sept. 27

ADJUTANT HELENA WHITE
Calgary ..... Sat., Sun., Sept. 18, 19

Winnipeg Citadel Songsters at Kenora

The Winnipeg Citadel Songster Brigade, over thirty strong, visited Kenora for the weekend September 4-6. The instrumental pieces given by ten of the men Songsters who brought along their instruments greatly helped to attract the crowds.

On Saturday night over 200 people thronged Main Street to listen to the Gospel message given in music and song. Brother Donnelly and Captain Bamsey led on.

On Sunday morning the Songsters went over to Keewatin by boat and held a service in the Memorial Hall. Captain Bamsey spoke on "The Call of Moses." As there was yet one hour to spare before the boat went back to Kenora, two Open-Airs were held in the residential districts.

Ensign Otterkill, Captain King, Lieut. Wagner and Bandsman E. Habkirk rendered valuable service all day. In the afternoon an Open-Air Song Service was held on the Library grounds. At night another Open-Air was held just outside of the Tourist Hotel. Captain King led both these Meetings. Through the kindness of the minister, a service was held in the United Church to which a large crowd of people gathered. Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke spoke very feelingly on "Taking Soundings." The Y.M.C.A. grounds were then visited where over 400 people thronged the sidewalks to listen to an Eventide Song Service. The people were delighted with the playing of the Band.

On Monday afternoon the Y.M.C.A. grounds were again visited and just before boarding the train at night, the Band rendered a few marches. Captain Lear and Lieut. Houghton, the Corps Officers, worked hard to make the visit of the Songsters a success.—J.L.F.

Images of Clay

(Continued from page 3)

appointed to Kenora. Several other Corps followed, including St. James, Winnipeg Citadel (assistant), Red Deer, Wetaskiwin and Ft. Frances. She also opened Weston Corps.

While stationed at Red Deer, Brigadier and Mrs. Hunter of India (afterward promoted to Glory from the ill-fated Empress of Ireland), conducted a Missionary Campaign at the Corps. In one of the Meetings a Demonstration was given and Captain White was robed in an Indian costume. Thus for the first time she wore a "Sari" and her thoughts turned toward the heathen world and its great need of workers. She decided that she would volunteer for India.

So it came to pass that in spite of the many obstacles placed in her way she finally got to India, and after seven years of happy and useful service she is now back on furlough in Canada, and all the better for her experiences. She has in addition travelled around the world, and has seen the Army at work in many countries, including China, Japan and the Malay Straits.